

BLUE BOLT

WEIRD

TALES

WHAT WAS THE HIDDEN SECRET OF THE MYSTERIOUS WOODEN CHEST WHICH CAUSED DEATH TO SO MANY GREEDY MEN? DID IT ACTUALLY CONTAIN DEMON-
IACAL CREATURES OF DARKNESS, DID IT CONTAIN THE



Demons of Doccar



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

NEW! 1953 "Space Commander" Vibro-Matic WALKIE TALKIES



**No Electric Wires!
No Batteries!**

2 WAY!

SENDS! RECEIVES!

VOICE—SONGS—MUSIC

**Talk between house and
garage . . between rooms
. . from house to house!**



If by some magical means you could turn back the clock and become a child again, no toy would enthrall you more than these amazing "SPACE COMMANDER" WALKIE TALKIES! Alice in Wonderland never had anything to compare with them! Yes! This is the gift rage of the year for boys and girls! Not just a toy! These Vibro-Matic Walkie Talkies are a precision made communication system. NOW they can talk back and forth for hundreds of feet, between rooms, from house to garden and between homes too! Imagine how thrilled they'll be to "speak thru Space!"

Works Like Magic!

FULLY GUARANTEED

This latest, newest 1953 model has just been received. It is a precision-made product of the world's largest manufacturer of Walkie-Talkies. Utilizes highly sensitive VIBRO-MATIC design. Uses no batteries, no electrical wires, no plug-in. No gears or moving parts. Each unit is self-contained and sends as well as receives messages, songs, music, etc., which travel over the conductor line for hundreds of feet, clear and distinct. Requires no license. Will not interfere with radio reception. Works equally well indoors or out.

Endless Fun . . . Educational!

This new 2-way Walkie-Talkie System provides endless thrills for boys and girls from 5 and up. Truly inspirational! Helps overcome shyness in children, increases confidence. An aid in voice culture . . . it teaches as it entertains the year 'round. Ruggedly built—virtually unbreakable. Beautiful colors and "planetary" design that captures your child's imagination.

5-DAY TRIAL

Money-Back Guarantee

SEND NO MONEY NOW. Order a Space Commander Walkie-Talkie set NOW at the extra-low price of 1.00 Pay only 1.00 plus a few cents postage on delivery to you of the 2 phones and easy instructions. Enjoy them with your children for 5 WHOLE DAYS, free of any obligation—entirely at our risk. See if it doesn't thrill them no end. You and they too must be delighted. Otherwise your dollar comes back to you! Better rush! The demand is very great and our supply is limited. Mail the coupon TODAY!

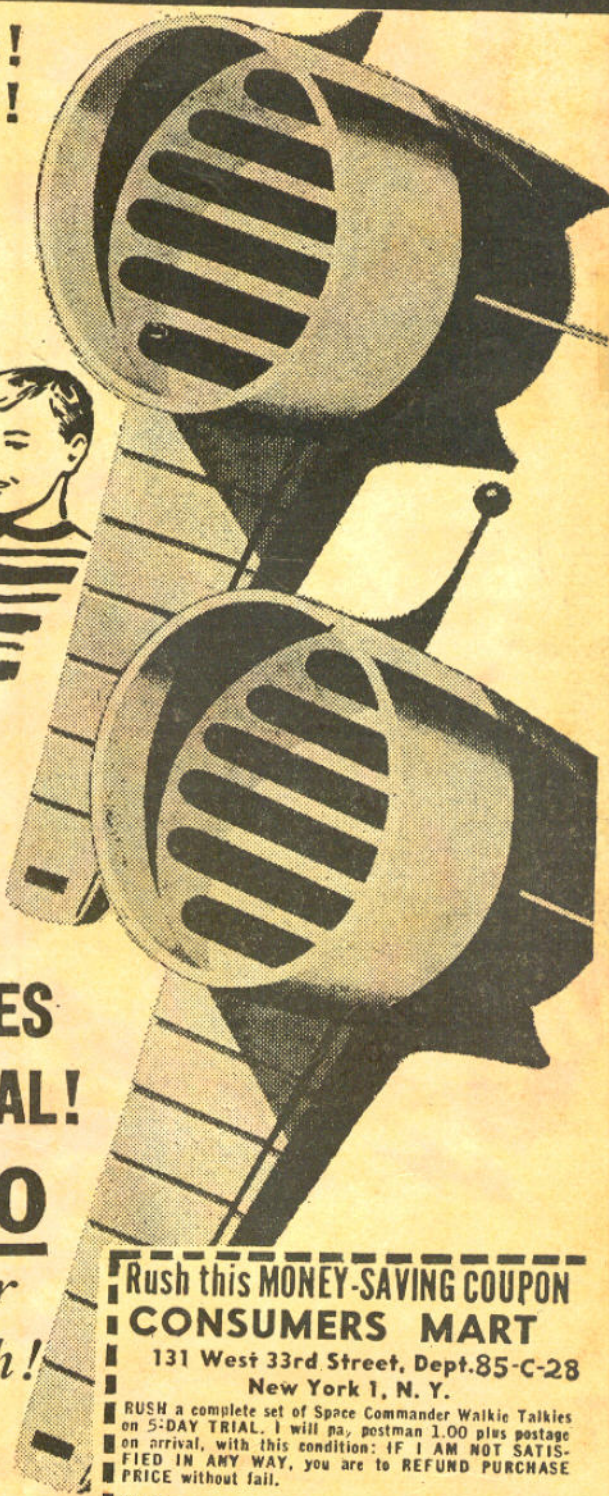
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**131 WEST 33rd STREET, DEPT.
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**2
PHONES
SPECIAL!**

**1.00
for
both!**

**They're
NEW!
They're
Sensational**



**Rush this MONEY-SAVING COUPON
TO CONSUMERS MART**

**131 West 33rd Street, Dept. 85-C-28
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RUSH a complete set of Space Commander Walkie Talkies on 5-DAY TRIAL. I will pay, postman 1.00 plus postage on arrival, with this condition: IF I AM NOT SATISFIED IN ANY WAY, you are to REFUND PURCHASE PRICE without fail.

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☐ SAVE postage costs. Enclose a dollar with this coupon for PREPAID DELIVERY up to your door. Same money back guarantee.

Demons of Docar

by JAY DISBROW



WHAT WAS THE HIDDEN SECRET OF THE MYSTERIOUS WOODEN CHEST WHICH CAUSED THE DEATH OF SO MANY GREEDY MEN? DID IT ACTUALLY CONTAIN DEMONIACAL CREATURES OF DARKNESS? JEFF BARTON SCOFFED AT THE IDEA, BUT HE THOUGHT DIFFERENTLY WHEN HE OPENED THE CONTAINER, AND DISCOVERED

The Demons of Docar

AT AN AUCTION SALE IN GREENWICH VILLAGE, JEFF BARTON, SON OF A WEALTHY FINANCIER, PLACES A BID ON A PIECE OF MERCHANDISE----

WHAT AM I OFFERED FOR THIS BEAUTIFUL, HAND CARVED, ORIENTAL CHEST? -- I BID EIGHTY DOLLARS!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT FOR MY LIBRARY, JOAN!

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!

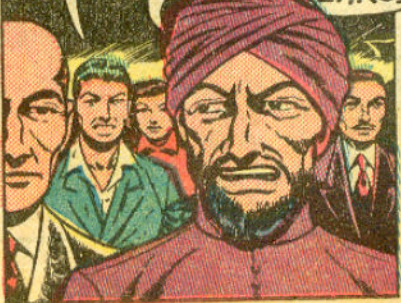


JEFF RAISES HIS BID, BUT HIS RIVAL FOR THE CHEST TOPS IT--

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY DOLLARS!

PRESUMPTUOUS PIG! HE THINKS HE CAN ROB ME OF WHAT IS MINE!

THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS!



GIVE IT UP, JEFF! IT'S NOT WORTH SUCH FANTASTIC PRICES! AFTER ALL, IT'S ONLY A WOODEN BOX!

IF THIS HINDU CHAP IS WILLING TO GO SO HIGH, THE CHEST MUST HAVE A VALUE FAR GREATER THAN ITS OUTWARD APPEARANCE INDICATES! I BID FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!



AS THEY LEAVE THE BUILDING AND WEND THEIR WAY HOME, THEY PASS A DARK, OBSCURE ALLEY WAY

NOW THAT YOU HAVE THAT EXTRAVAGANT PIECE OF BRIC-A-BRAC, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH IT?

OPEN IT UP AND EXAMINE ITS CONTENTS, IF ANY! BUT IT FEELS RATHER LIGHT, SO I DOUBT THAT THERE'S ANYTHING IN IT.

AS THEY ROUND AN OBSCURE CORNER, A SHADY FIGURE WITH UPRAISED KNIFE SPRINGS UPON JEFF.

NOW YOU DIE, INFIDEL!

LOOK OUT, JEFF!

FOR A MOMENT THE TWO MEN GRAPPLE IN THE DARKNESS, THEN JEFF SUCCEEDS IN WRENCHING THE DAGGER FROM HIS ASSAILANT'S GRASP, AND SENDS HIM SPRAWLING TO THE PAVEMENT WITH A POWERFUL BLOW----

UGH!
NEXT TIME BE CAREFUL WHO YOU TRY TO SLICE OPEN, BUSTER!

SAY, YOU'RE THE GUY WHO WAS BIDDING AGAINST ME AT THE AUCTION SALE! YOU MUST WANT THIS BOX AWFULLY BAD IF YOU'RE WILLING TO COMMIT MURDER TO GET IT!

FORGIVE ME, EFFENDI, I BEAR YOU NO ILL WILL, BUT I MUST HAVE THAT CHEST! THIS IS NOT A PERSONAL MATTER, IT GOES MUCH DEEPER THAN THAT, THE FATE OF THE ENTIRE WORLD MAY BE AT STAKE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS, HOW CAN THE FATE OF THE WORLD DEPEND ON THIS SMALL WOODEN BOX!

IF YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND WILL DO ME THE KINDNESS OF COMING TO MY HUMBLE DOMICILE, I SHALL BE HAPPY TO TELL YOU; IT IS BUT A SHORT DISTANCE FROM HERE.

O.K., WE'LL GO WITH YOU, BUT IF THIS IS A TRICK, YOU'LL REGRET IT!

A SHORT TIME LATER, THEY ARE SEATED IN THE HINDU'S ORIENTAL LIVINGROOM, AS HE NARRATES A FANTASTIC TALE----

THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, WHEN CIVILIZATION WAS FIRST TAKING FORM, THERE LIVED IN THE LAND, WHICH WAS LATER TO BE CALLED MECCA, A RACE OF MENTAL GIANTS, WHO WERE WELL ACQUAINTED WITH DARK AND MYSTERIOUS POWERS. FEW MODERN MEN KNOW THEY ONCE EXISTED!

THERE DWELT WITHIN A VALLEY, NEAR BY, AT THAT TIME, A HOST OF DEMONS WHO CONTRIVED TO TAKE POSSESSION OF THE WORLD, BUT THE HIGH PRIEST OF THE TEMPLE OF DOCAR, IN ACCORDANCE TO HIS INSCRUTABLE WISDOM, IMPRISONED THESE EVIL ONES WITHIN THE ANCIENT CHEST WHICH YOU NOW HAVE!

"FOR CENTURIES THE CHEST REPOSED IN THE DUST COVERED VAULTS OF THE DOCARIAN TEMPLE, AND THEN ONE DAY, IN THE YEAR 1926, A GROUP OF ARCHAEOLOGISTS PENETRATED THE LOWER STRATA OF THE TEMPLE AND DISCOVERED ITS HIDING PLACE----"

"THEY REMOVED IT FROM THE TEMPLE, AND FROM THEN ON, IT TRAVELED ALL OVER THE WORLD, FROM ONE MAN TO ANOTHER. BECAUSE OF ITS EXQUISITE BEAUTY, EVERY ONE WHO SAW IT DESIRED IT, BUT FOR A TIME, NO ONE WAS ABLE TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE PECULIAR LOCK WHICH CONCEALED ITS CONTENTS"

"THE CHEST BECAME KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. LEGENDS SPRANG UP ABOUT IT. THERE WERE THOSE WHO BELIEVED THAT IT CONTAINED FABULOUS WEALTH, AND THEY KILLED TO POSSESS IT."

"FINALLY, IT CAME TO AMERICA, AND IN THE YEAR 1935, ONE OF THE AVARICIOUS SCOUNDRELS WHO PURCHASED IT, DISCOVERED A WAY TO OPEN THE CHEST, THUS LIBERATING THE HORRIBLE DEMONS WITHIN"

FREE, FREE, HA-HA-HA-HA!
WE ARE FREE AT LAST!



YOU HAVE GIVEN US MOMENTARY FREEDOM, THAT WE MIGHT DO THAT WHICH WE MIGHT ENJOY MOST, TO KILL, TO RAVAGE, TO DESTROY!

OH FOR THE DAY OF OUR FINAL EMANCIPATION, WHEN WE MAY ONCE AGAIN GO ABOUT THE HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS OF THE WORLD, SPREADING THE SEEDS OF MADNESS AND STRIFE!

"ONCE THE SEAL HAD BEEN BROKEN, IT WAS COMPARATIVELY EASY FOR ANYONE TO OPEN THE BOX, THUS, ON TEN SEPARATE OCCASIONS, THE ANCIENT LID WAS LIFTED, AND THE GHOULISH CONTENTS CAME SLITHERING OUT, TO DESTROY THE GREEDY ONES WHO HAD EXPECTED TO FIND A KING'S RANSOM!"

KILL, KILL THE MANLING!



"AND THUS IT WAS THAT I, AHMED ACHDEB DID COME UPON THE SCENE--- I WAS COMMISSIONED BY THE SACRED ORDER OF THE RISING MOON TO TRACK DOWN THE CHEST AND RETURN IT TO THE LABYRINTHIAN CHAMBERS OF DOCAR. AND SO I TRAVERSED THE GLOBE TWICE IN MY SEARCH, FOLLOWING THE BLOODY TRAIL THAT AT LAST TERMINATED HERE."



SO YOU SEE, EFFENDI, IF YOU OPEN THE BOX, THE SAME TERRIBLE FATE WILL BEFALL YOU!

THAT'S A VERY INTERESTING TALE, AHMED, BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T SWALLOW IT!

AND YOU FAILED TO EXPLAIN WHAT YOU MEANT BY THE FATE OF THE WORLD DEPENDING ON THIS BOX!

IT IS WRITTEN THAT IF THE BOX IS OPENED THE TWELFTH TIME, THE DEMONS WILL BE PERMANENTLY FREE TO CONSUMMATE THEIR EVIL PLAN OF DRIVING MEN TO DESTRUCTION BY SPREADING MADNESS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD! ALREADY IT HAS BEEN OPENED TEN TIMES; TWICE MORE WOULD BE CATAclysmic!

YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY A MAN OF BRILLIANT INTELLECT, AHMED, SO I CAN NOT UNDERSTAND HOW YOU CAN PLACE CREDENCE IN SUCH RIDICULOUS NONSENSE!



BELIEVE ME, EFFENDI, IT IS TRUE! I MUST RETURN THAT CHEST TO THE DOCARIAN TEMPLE! I WILL PAY YOU SIX HUNDRED AMERICAN DOLLARS FOR IT!

I DON'T WANT YOUR MONEY, I HAVE WHAT I WANT, AND I INTEND TO KEEP IT! LET'S GO JOAN!

OUTSIDE THE ORIENTAL DWELLING, JEFF HAILS A CAB AND THEY ARE SOON DRIVING THROUGH THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN ON THEIR WAY HOME-----

JEFF, I'M FRIGHTENED, DON'T YOU THINK PERHAPS YOU SHOULD HAVE SOLD HIM THE BOX AND BE FREE OF IT!

NOW LOOK, JOAN, DON'T YOU START GIVING ME THAT SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE!



WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THEIR SPACIOUS HOME---

NOW LET'S SEE, THIS LOCK DOESN'T LOOK TOO COMPLICATED. WITH THE AID OF THESE TOOLS, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO OPEN IT!

PLEASE, JEFF, DON'T OPEN IT, I HAVE A FEELING THAT ONLY EVIL CAN COME OF IT!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER--- YES, THERE, IT'S OPEN, AND IT'S EMPTY, JUST AS I SAID!

BUT I STILL THINK---

LOOK, JEFF, THAT WAF OF SMOKE!



JEFF DROPS THE CHEST AND STEPS BACK, STUNNED, AS HUGE BILLOWS OF GASEOUS STEAM RISE FROM THE CONTAINER AND FILLS THE ROOM.

EVERYTHING IS GETTING BLURRED! COME AWAY FROM IT, JOAN!



THE SMOKE---IT-IT'S
CHOKING ME! (GASP)---
I CAN'T BREATHE---I'M
GOING TO PASS OUT.....

IT'S GETTING ME TOO ----
I'M BLACKING OUT, CAN'T
FIGHT IT!



A MOMENT LATER, JEFF BARTON REGAINS CONSCIOUS-
NESS, AND STARES INCREDULOUSLY AT A TERRIBLE
MANIFESTATION EMANATING FROM THE OPEN CHEST---

FREE ONCE
MORE, HA-HA-HA!

GREAT
SCOT!

ARAHCH!

HA-HA
HA-HA!

GROTESQUE,
MISSHAPEN
CREATURES,
RISING
AMID THE
TWISTING,
UNDULATING
SWIRLS OF
VAPOR.
LAUGHING,
SCREAMING
IN THEIR
MANIACAL
FASHION,
REACHING
FORTH
THEIR
CLAW-LIKE
HANDS
TO CLUTCH
THE
DAZED
MORTAL
WHO
SEEKS
TO ELUDE
THEIR
GRASP.

KILL, KILL
THE RASH
MORTAL!



JEFF GRASPS ONE OF THE ORNAMENTAL SWORDS FROM
THE WALL AND TURNS TO FACE THE TERRIBLE DEMONS.

MY ONLY CHANCE TO
SAVE JOAN AND MY-
SELF!



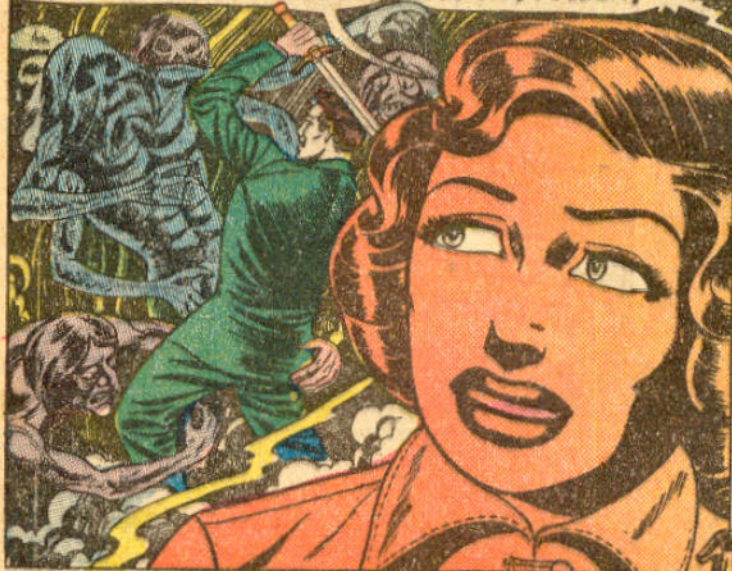
WITH RECKLESS ABANDON, HE HURLS HIMSELF UPON THE
MALFORMED CREATURES; SLASHING AND HEWING AT THE
GORGONIAN THINGS, WHILE JOAN LOOKS ON, HELPLESS.



THE YOUTH TREMBLES WITH SUPPRESSED FEAR, BUT STILL HE DOES NOT FALTER. WITH DEADLY BLOWS HE CUTS A SWATH THROUGH THE RANKS OF THE GHOULISH MONSTROSITIES, BUT HIS POSITION BECOMES MORE AND MORE PRECARIOUS----

I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO!

I WILL AID THY GALLANT HUSBAND, MAIDEN!



WHAT? A-A GHOST, RISING UP FROM THE CHEST!

FEAR NOT, BRAVE MAIDEN, I AM THE SPIRIT OF THE DOCARIAN PRIEST WHO INCARCERATED THE DEMONS WITHIN THE CHEST, THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO!



THE FATE OF THE DEMONS IS STILL BOUND INEXTRICABLY TO THIS CHEST, FOR IT HAS NOT YET BEEN OPENED FOR THE TWELFTH TIME! THUS I DO NOW WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE AGES AGO; DESTROY IT WITH FIRE!

SUDDENLY, THERE IS A VIOLENT, RENDING CONCUSSION AS THE FLAMES ENVELOPE THE ANCIENT BOX. THE ENTIRE HOUSE REVERBERATES TO THE AWFUL DIN, AND JEFF AND HIS WIFE ARE THROWN TO THE FLOOR, AND RENDERED MOMENTARILY UNCONSCIOUS----

A MOMENT LATER THEY BOTH RECOVER----

JOAN, JOAN, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

YES--I-I THINK SO--IT WAS AWFUL, JEFF! THEY NEARLY KILLED YOU!



NO, NO! SPARE US THAT FATE!



GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, JOAN, YOU'RE HYSTERICAL! WE--WE MUST HAVE IMAGINED THE WHOLE THING!--IT WAS THE SMOKE THAT INDUCED THOSE IMAGES! IT WAS PROBABLY A HEMP OR HASHISH DERIVATIVE! I'VE HEARD OF SUCH A WEED, IT'S SOMETIMES CALLED "DEVIL'S FOOT"!

IT WAS REAL, I TELL YOU! IT WAS THE GHOST OF THE DOCARIAN PRIEST WHO SAVED YOUR LIFE BY DESTROYING THE CHEST!

MY CHEST, DESTROYED? YES, HERE ARE SEVERAL FRAGMENTS OF IT, SCATTERED ABOUT THE ROOM-- BUT THAT IN ITSELF DOESN'T PROVE THOSE DEMONS ACTUALLY EXISTED!

THEN HERE'S YOUR FINAL PROOF, YOUR SWORD!

COVERED WITH GORE-- IT'S FANTASTIC! REASON TELLS ME THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS DEMONS, BUT THIS IS ALMOST INDISPUTABLE EVIDENCE!

THERE HAS NEVER BEEN A HUMAN BEING WHO COULD SOLVE THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNKNOWN, AND THIS PHENOMENON WILL REMAIN FOREVER SHROUDED IN MYSTERY!



THE IMAGE

WINFIELD CORRIGAN, A WEALTHY, RETIRED SHIP'S CAPTAIN, PURCHASED AN ANCIENT CRUMBLING MANSION IN THE REMOTE WOODEN SECTION OF SOUTHERN GEORGIA. ONE DAY, AS A FRIEND OF HIS CAME TO CALL---

YES, WIN, I WAS SURPRISED TO LEARN THAT YOU BOUGHT THE PLACE--- AND A LITTLE CONCERNED!

CONCERNED?---I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT IS THERE TO BE CONCERNED ABOUT?

by JAYSON

SURELY YOU MUST HAVE HEARD THE LEGEND REGARDING THIS PLACE! --- OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, THE ORIGINAL OWNER OF THIS HOUSE COMMITTED SUICIDE IN THE BASEMENT, BECAUSE HE COULDN'T STAND THE DISGRACE OF HIS PAST DEEDS! MANY PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT HIS GHOST RETURNS TO HAUNT THESE PREMISES!

"I PLACE NO CREDENCE IN SUCH STORIES," SAID CORRIGAN, "I'M NOT WORRIED!" BUT LATER IN THE EVENING, WHEN HE WAS DOZING ON HIS DIVAN---

HE CAUTIOUSLY MADE HIS WAY DOWN THE BASEMENT STEPS.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT COULD HAVE BEEN, BUT I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR WITH THIS GUN ALONG!

SUDDENLY---

GREAT SCOT! IT IS A GHO---

FOOLISH MORTAL! YOU DARE INVADE MY FORBIDDEN DOMICILE?

WHAT?---THAT MOANING! COMING FROM BELOW!



THE BULLETS WON'T KILL IT! I CAN'T BREATHE---I MUST DESTROY THIS EVIL THING!

EVIL!--YOU HAVE SPOKEN THE ONE WORD I CANNOT BEAR TO HEAR, FOR SPELLED BACKWARDS, IT IS LIVE! AND I CANNOT LIVE!

HE STRUGGLED AGAINST THAT DEATH GRIP FOR SEVERAL MINUTES, THEN SANK INTO OBLIVION. WHEN HE REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS---

WHY, I'M BACK ON THE COUCH! THE WHOLE THING MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAM! BUT IT SEEMED SO REAL! --- BUT THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS! IT HAD TO BE A DREAM!

BUT MY NECK IS SEARING WITH PAIN! AND--AND THERE'RE WELTS RAISED ON THE SKIN WHERE THE THING TRIED TO THROTTLE ME! GOOD HEAVENS, IT WAS REAL AFTER ALL!



End.

Black Sorcery



Daring Bare-back She'll be entranced with it

Your Dream Girl will be an exquisite vision of allurements, charm, fascination and loveliness in this exotic, bewitching, daring, bare-back, filmy sheer gown. Its delicate, translucent fabric (washes like a dream) will not shrink. Paris at home, with this cleverly designed halter neck that ties or unties at the flick of a finger. Lavishly laced midriff and peek-a-boo bottom. She'll love you for this charm revealing Dream Girl Fashion. In exquisite black sheer.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money back.

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2 East 45th Street, New York 17, N.Y.
Please send BLACK SORCERY gown at \$9.95. If not entirely satisfied, I'll return within 10 days for full cash refund.

() I enclose \$9.95 cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid (I save up to 90c postage). (You may get it at our store too!)

() I enclose \$100. Will pay postman \$8.95 plus postage.

Check size wanted:

☐ 32 ☐ 34 ☐ 36 ☐ 38 ☐ 40

IN BLACK ONLY

(If you don't know the size send approximate height and weight.)

Name _____

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City _____ State _____

NEW! MAGIC PANEL FEATURE SLIMS LIKE MAGIC! LOOK SLIMMER, MORE YOUTHFUL

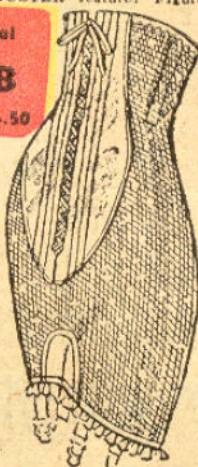
REDUCE YOUR APPEARANCE!

THE FIGURE ADJUSTER MUST BE THE BEST GIRL YOU EVER WORE... YOU MUST FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE, and you MUST look and feel younger... your shape MUST be noticeably improved or you get every cent back at once!

No matter how many other girdles you have tried, we believe NO OTHER GIRL CAN DO MORE FOR YOU THAN THE FIGURE ADJUSTER! No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more TUMMY control, BULGE control, HOLD-IN and STAY-UP power... safely, scientifically. No other girdle can begin to approach the miracle-working FIGURE ADJUSTER feature!

Adjuster is LIGHT in weight yet wonderfully strong! Figure Adjuster allows AIR to circulate through it, ABSORBS perspiration, is made by the most skilled craftsmen, and allows you to ADJUST it to just the right amount of BULGE control you like and NEED for an IMPROVED FIGURE! MAGIC PANEL CONTROL: No laces show when you wear a SLIMMING Figure Adjuster. The control you get is completely COMFORTABLE and GUARANTEES healthful, lasting support. Its satin TUMMY PANEL laces right up to meet the bra—NO MIDRIFF BULGE! LIFTS and FLATTENS the tummy, SLIMS down the waist, TRIMS the hips and eliminates the "SPARE TIRE" waistline roll! The magic ADJUSTABLE, slimming, easily controlled panel is scientifically designed and is the result of testing different kinds of panels on thousands of women! Figure Adjuster creates the "BALANCED PRESSURE" that gives each bulge the exact amount of RESTRAINT it requires. It gives you the right amount of SUPPORT where YOU need it MOST! Let Figure Adjuster give you MORE figure control... for more of your figure... let it give you a more BEAUTIFUL FIGURE... the slimmer, trimmer figure that INVITES romance. You ACTUALLY APPEAR SLIMMER AT ONCE WITH THE MAGIC PANEL control of Figure Adjuster. Colors nude, blue or white. Panty or regular. Sizes 24 inch waist to 48, only \$4.98.

Truly Sensational At
\$4.98
formerly \$6.50



You will look like this beautiful model in your new and improved cool lightweight FIGURE ADJUSTER

WHY DIET? TRY IT!

- Takes Inches Off Tummy!
- Raises Abdomen and Keeps It In!
- Like Magic It Brings In Waist
- Makes Spreading Hips and Co-Form to Firm Beauty
- Smooths and Slims Thighs
- Makes Your Clothes Fit Beautifully

100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Test the FIGURE ADJUSTER at home for ten days TRIAL at our expense! If sent on approval! It must do all we claim for it or return it after ten days and we'll send your money right back. We take all the risk... that's because we know that even though you may have tried many others you haven't tried the BEST until you have tried a FIGURE ADJUSTER. MAIL COUPON NOW!

GIFT: "SECRETS OF LOVELY-NESS" booklet tells how to take advantage of correct choice of clothes, proper use of make-up and other secrets to help you look years younger, pounds and inches slimmer. Will be included with your order.

SEND NO MONEY

Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back...
CROYDON CO. 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

2 East 45th Street, New York 17, N.Y.

Yes! Please rush "FIGURE ADJUSTER" on approval.

If not delighted I may return girdle within 10 days.

☐ I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose \$5.00, cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid. (I save up to 75c postage.)

Check size: ☐ Sm. (24-26); ☐ Med. (27-28); ☐ Lg. (29-30); ☐ XL (31-32); ☐ XXL (33-35); ☐ XXXL (36-38); ☐ 4X (39-40); ☐ 5X (41-44); ☐ 6X (45-48).

Color _____ End color choice

Size _____ Panty Girdle _____ Girdle _____

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Please PRINT carefully. BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR SIZE.

SENT ON APPROVAL!

REDUCE

KEEP SLIM AT HOME WITH RELAXING, SOOTHING MASSAGE!

For Greatest Benefit In Reducing by Massage

USE →

Spot Reducer

with electricity. Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.



This remarkable new invention uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and Turkish bath-massage.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck,

thighs, arms, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscle and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation helps carry away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more graceful figure. When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fast reducing this way! The SPOT REDUCER is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts.



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Mail this coupon with only \$1.00 for your SPOT REDUCER on approval. Pay postman \$2.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return SPOT REDUCER for full purchase price refund.

SPOT REDUCER CO.

2 EAST 45th ST., NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

Please send me the SPOT REDUCER for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1, upon arrival I will pay postman only \$2.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$12.95. Send De Luxe Model

Name _____

Address _____

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☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with coupon or \$12.95 for De Luxe Model. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

3 Feet HIGH! ALL LIVE RUBBER* GIANT BEACH BALL

**GUARANTEED 100%
AGAINST
BREAKAGE**



Toss it here! That's what **EVERYONE** says when they see this wonder of a beach ball! Giant multi-color beach ball is a swell companion at resort, camp or playground!

One piece seamless construction resists hard use. Patented blow up feature means it just can't leak. Easy to inflate by mouth or pump.

Float on it! Punch it around! Kick it around! Don't worry; you can't break it! This giant beach ball is guaranteed against breakage under **ANY** conditions at **ANY** time! If it breaks **YOU** get a **NEW ONE FREE!**

We pay postage. Rush just \$1 cash, check, or money order **NOW!**

\$1

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**ACTUAL
PHOTO**



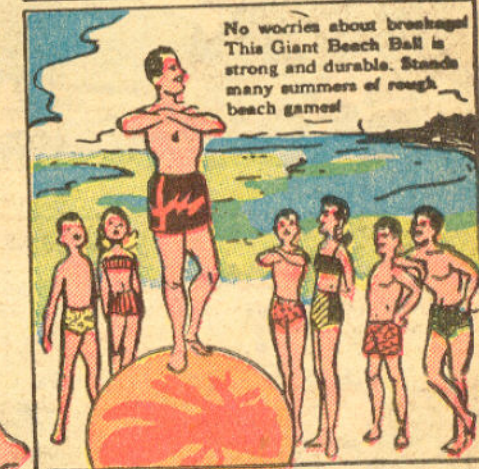
Float for hours with the Giant Beach Ball. Great for waterball, and all water sports.



Be the most popular guy in your crowd with this Giant Beach Ball.



Give your pal the Giant Beach Ball. Costs so little, so much fun!



No worries about breakage! This Giant Beach Ball is strong and durable. Stands many summers of rough beach games!



Get livelier snap-shots! Click 'em at play with the Giant Beach Ball!

GET YOURS FIRST

**RUSH THIS
COUPON TODAY!**

YOUNG PRODUCTS, Dept.
2605 ELMHURST
DETROIT 6, MICH

OK! Here's my \$1.00 in cash, check or money order, and send me **POSTPAID** a **GIANT** all-rubber **BEACH BALL**. You replace without charge if it breaks under **ANY** condition.

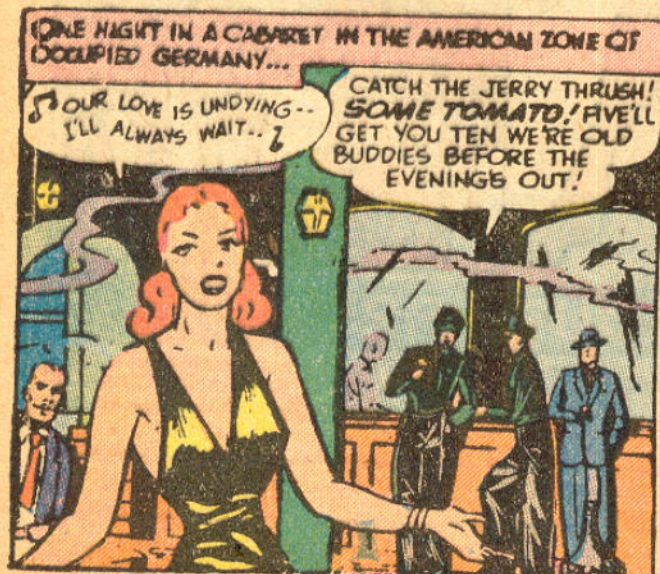
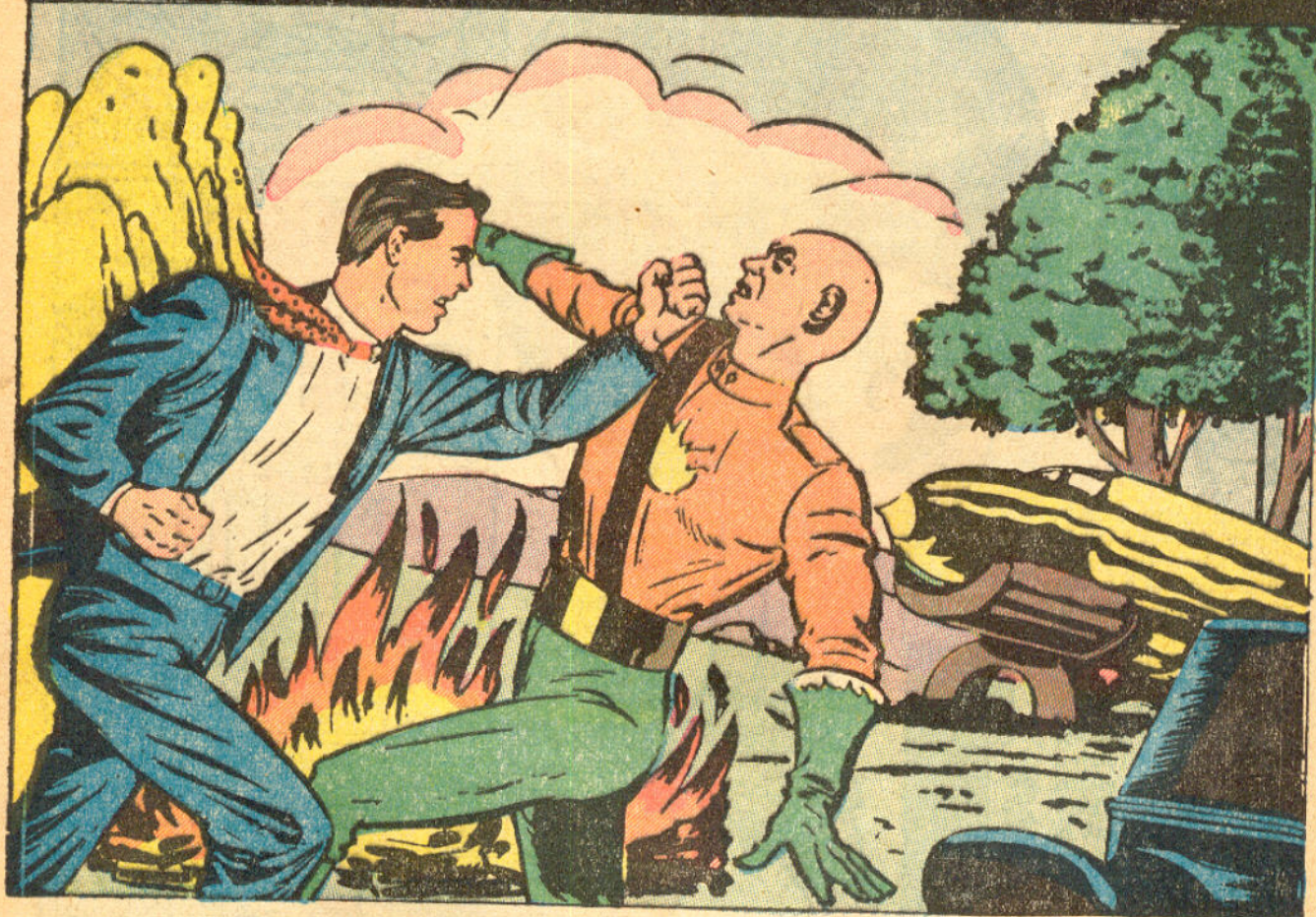
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

DIE A WEIRD DEATH.



WHEN AMERICAN ARMY LIEUTENANT JOCK MACREADY TOOK GERMAN TROCK SINGER, GRETCHEN BAUER, INTO HIS ARMS, HE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT HE WAS COURTING TROUBLE IN THE PERSON OF A CRAZED SCIENTIST, WHOSE PLANS FOR CONQUEST WERE "OUT OF THIS WORLD!"

WHAT A STRUGGLE IT MUST HAVE BEEN--LIVING THIS LONG WITHOUT ME!

WE GERMANS BORE THAT MISFORTUNE AS WELL AS OTHERS, LIEUTENANT!



BITTE, FRAULEIN BAUER! PLEASE SEND THE OFFICER AWAY! I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU! IT IS URGENT!

WHATSA TROUBLE, BUDDY? IF YOU WANT TO GET MUSSLED UP, LET'S GO OUT IN THE ALLEY LIKE GENTLEMEN! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M DANCING WITH THE LADY?



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, LIEUTENANT! THIS DOES NOT CONCERN YOU! PLEASE TAKE YOUR HAND OFF MY ARM! I HAVE BUSINESS WITH THE FRAULEIN HERE!

LET'S GO!

I DON'T LIKE TO HAVE MEN FIGHTING OVER ME!



BETTER BE CAREFUL, LIEUTENANT! SOME OF THESE JERRIES ARE KNOWN TO BE CARRYING CONCEALED WEAPONS!

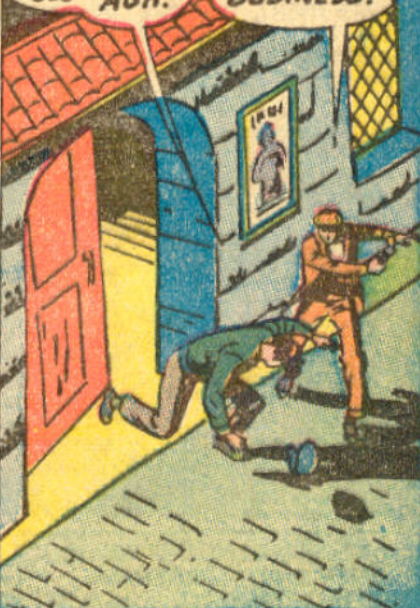
THANKS! I CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM ALL RIGHT!

YOU ARE MAKING A MISTAKE, LIEUTENANT! THIS IS GOING TO LEAD TO TROUBLE!



WE'LL GET THIS STRAIGHTENED OUT IN JUST A SEC--AGH!

I WARNED YOU, LIEUTENANT! I MEANT BUSINESS!



WHY, YOU DIRTY SNEAK--PUNCHING JERRY!

AGH!



AGH--LET ME GO! AMERIKANISCHER DUMMKOPF!

WHAT'S GOING ON LIEUTENANT?

WATCH OUT! HE'S GOT SOME KIND OF HOMEMADE WEAPON, AND HE'S GOING TO USE IT!



I'LL KILL--AGHRR! I'M HIT! IT--BURNS!

WATCH HIM! HE'S FIRING! DUCK!



LATER, IN THE ARMY HOSPITAL, WHERE THE GERMAN CIVILIAN WAS TAKEN...

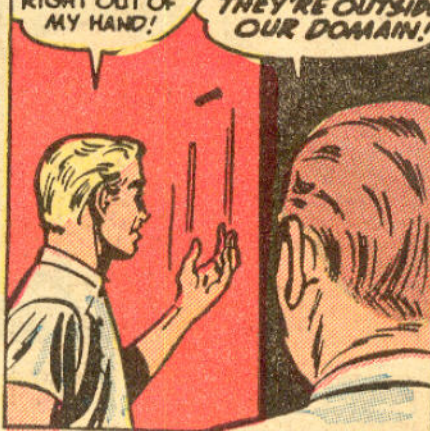
IT'S NO USE! HE'S DONE FOR! THAT SLUG TORE A HOLE THROUGH HIM BIG ENOUGH TO PUT YOUR FIST THROUGH!

I THINK YOU'D BETTER CHECK THIS, SIR!



I FOUND THIS PIECE OF METAL IN THE POCKET OF HIS SUIT, SIR! IT'S LIGHTER THAN AIR! LOOK HOW IT PULLED ITSELF RIGHT OUT OF MY HAND!

I THINK WE'D BETTER CONTACT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS! THAT HUNK OF METAL, THE STRANGE WEAPON, THE MESSAGE-- THEY'RE OUTSIDE OUR DOMAIN!



STILL LATER--

I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT GERMAN CIVILIAN WHO WAS SHOT! I WAS MIXED UP IN THE FRACAS WITH HIM!

ARE YOU LIEUTENANT JOCK MACREADY, SIR?



THAT'S RIGHT, I'M JOCK MACREADY!

SORRY, LIEUTENANT, BUT YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! YOU'RE TO SEE NO ONE, TALK TO NO ONE! INCOMMUNICADO! AS IF YOU DON'T EXIST, YOU'RE TO COME WITH ME!



LIEUTENANT MACREADY WAS ESCORTED INTO THE GUARDED CHAMBERS OF A TOP SECURITY OFFICER--

REST, LIEUTENANT! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT CIVILIAN YOU HAD THE FIGHT WITH?--OR THAT CABARET SINGER? THE ONE YOU WERE DANCING WITH?

NEXT TO NOTHING! I WAS DANCING WITH THE GIRL ON A BET!



WHETHER WE LIKE THE WAY YOU DID IT OR NOT, LIEUTENANT, YOU'VE APPARENTLY STUMBLERD ONTO SOMETHING OF SUPREME IMPORTANCE! THE CIVILIAN WAS ARMED WITH A DEATH WEAPON THE LIKE OF WHICH HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH! IT'S BEEN SHIPPED TO THE PENTAGON!



HE ALSO HAD A STRANGE LIGHTER-THAN-AIR METAL IN HIS POSSESSION WHICH IS OUTSIDE THE TABLE OF NINETY-FOUR ELEMENTS AS OUR SCIENTISTS KNOW IT! HE ALSO HAD A NOTE HE WAS TRYING TO GIVE TO THE SINGER WHEN YOU INTERFERED!



THAT NOTE IS SIGNED BY DR. HELMUT STEFAN, A WORLD-FAMOUS GERMAN SCIENTIST WHO DISAPPEARED WHEN OUR ARMIES CAME! JUST VANISHED!

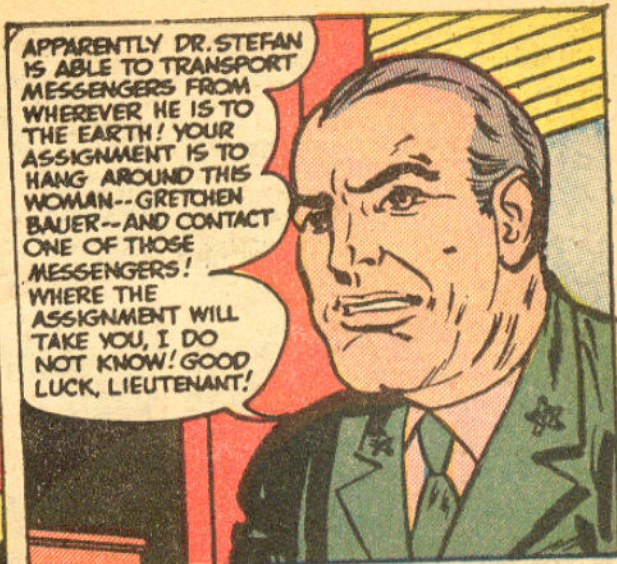
I'LL BE--! HE'S TELLING GRETCHEN OF HIS UNDYING LOVE! WHERE IS THIS GUY?





SAYS HE'LL KILL ANY ONE WHO TRIES TO STEAL HER-- THAT THAT THEY'LL BE JOINED AS SOON AS HE CAN BRING HER UP HERE! WHAT DOES UP HERE MEAN?

DR. HELMUT STEFAN WAS THE AUTHORITY ON ROCKETS! BY HERE WE SUSPECT THAT HE REFERS TO A SPACE SHIP OR TO ANOTHER PLANET!



APPARENTLY DR. STEFAN IS ABLE TO TRANSPORT MESSENGERS FROM WHEREVER HE IS TO THE EARTH! YOUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO HANG AROUND THIS WOMAN-- GRETCHEN BAUER-- AND CONTACT ONE OF THOSE MESSENGERS! WHERE THE ASSIGNMENT WILL TAKE YOU, I DO NOT KNOW! GOOD LUCK, LIEUTENANT!

THOROUGHLY ENJOYING HIS ASSIGNMENT, LIEUTENANT JOCK MACREADY BECAME THE LOVELY TORCH SINGER'S CONSTANT COMPANION! WEARING CIVILIAN DRESS, HE BECAME AN HABITUE OF THE CABARET---

WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT, LIEUTENANT? THE CIVILIAN CLOTHES-- SEEING ME NIGHT AFTER NIGHT?

DON'T LOOK NOW, GRETCH, BUT ONE OF YOUR COUNTRY-MEN IS PEELING HIS EYE AT US! I'LL TURN MY BACK! IF HE COMES OVER AND GIVES YOU A NOTE-- GRAB IT-- AND DON'T SAY A WORD!

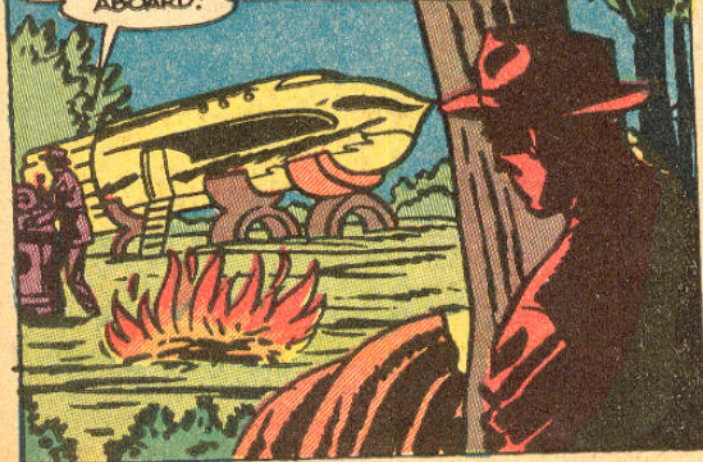


WAIT! THAT NOTE WAS FOR ME!

SORRY, SISTER! DON'T ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS OR YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SING IN THE AMERICAN ZONE ANY MORE! JUST FORGET THE NOTE! IT'S MY BUSINESS!

FOR THREE HOURS, MACREADY TRAILED THE NOTE BEARER UNTIL THE PURSUIT CAME TO A HALT IN A CLEARING DEEP WITHIN A HEAVILY WOODED GERMAN FOREST---

JA! HERR DOKTOR, I HAFF GIVEN THE NOTE TO FRAULEIN BAUER! JA! I WILL ENTER THE REMOTE CONTROL ROCKET SHIP AS SOON AS I GET THE SUPPLIES ABOARD!



SORRY, BUDDY, BUT YOU'RE NOT TAKING OFF IN THAT ROCKET SHIP! THAT SHIP IS MY ONE WAY TICKET TO SPACE!



AGHR!

Click!



TEN MINUTES LATER--

WELL--THAT TERRIFIC ACCELERATION IS OVER! NOW THE FANTASTIC SPEED CAN'T HURT ME! *MMM--* THE EARTH'S THE SIZE OF A MARBLE ALREADY! I HOPE DR. HELMUT STEFAN KNOWS WHERE HE'S SENDING ME!

MIGHT AS WELL GET INTO HANS' JOY SUIT! I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF RECEPTION I'M GOING TO GET WHEN I ARRIVE!

THE SPACE SHIP HURTLIED THROUGH AN INFINITE VOID, AND FINALLY...

IT'S NOT THE EARTH--THAT'S ONE SURE THING! THOSE INTERLACING BANDS LOOK STRANGELY FAMILIAR! LIKE THE PHOTOGRAPHS OF MARS WITH THOSE APPARENT CANALS! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT--?

SUDDENLY--

WELL, THE DECELERATION ISN'T AS BAD AS THE ACCELERATION WAS! THE ROCKET ENGINES SEEM TO HAVE STOPPED! ALMOST AS IF SOME OTHER KIND OF POWER WERE TAKING OVER! FUNNY-- MY WRIST WATCH SEEMS SO HEAVY-- WHY? THE METAL IN MY BELT BUCKLE WEIGHS A TON! AND THOSE GLASS GLOBES! WHAT ARE THEY?

GUIDED BY AN UNSEEN POWER, THE ROCKET SHIP DESCENDED TOWARDS ONE OF THE STRANGE-LOOKING GLASS GLOBES--

BE CAREFUL HOW YOU HANDLE THE **MAGNETS!** WE DON'T WANT AN ACCIDENT LIKE THE LAST ONE! CUSHION THE LANDING PROPERLY BY BALANCING THE ATTRACTING AND REPELLING FORCES!

YES, DR. STEFAN!

A MOMENT LATER, LIEUTENANT JOCK MACREADY STEPPED OUT OF THE SPACE SHIP TO BE CONFRONTED BY DR. HELMUT STEFAN, THE MISSING GERMAN SCIENTIST...

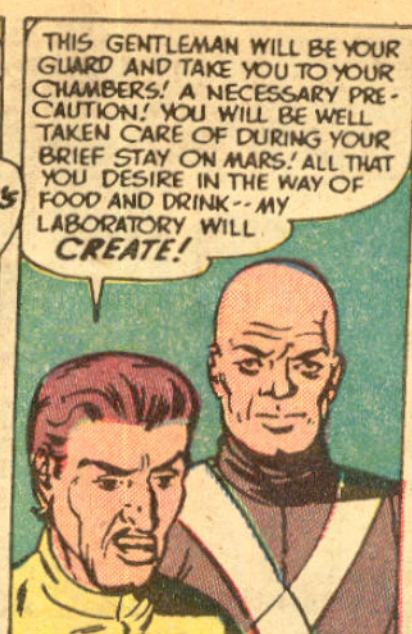
YOU'RE NOT HANS! QUICK! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH HIM? **ANSWER ME BEFORE I REALIGN YOUR BASIC ATOMIC STRUCTURE!**

TAKE IT EASY! HANS HAS ALREADY BEEN REALIGNED AND IT DIDN'T LOOK SO GOOD TO ME! I'LL TAKE A GUESS AND SAY YOU'RE DR. HELMUT STEFAN!



I'M
LIEUTENANT
JOCK
MACREADY,
U.S. ARMY!

OH! SO YOU'VE
ALREADY COME TO
DISCUSS TERMS, EH?
I SUPPOSE YOU
REPRESENT A WORLD
GOVERNMENT AND
THAT YOU'RE EMPOWERED
TO NEGOTIATE THE **WORLD'S**
SURRENDER! I'LL TAKE
YOUR WEAPON--IF YOU
DON'T MIND!



THIS GENTLEMAN WILL BE YOUR
GUARD AND TAKE YOU TO YOUR
CHAMBERS! A NECESSARY PRE-
CAUTION! YOU WILL BE WELL
TAKEN CARE OF DURING YOUR
BRIEF STAY ON MARS! ALL THAT
YOU DESIRE IN THE WAY OF
FOOD AND DRINK--MY
LABORATORY WILL
CREATE!



LATER...

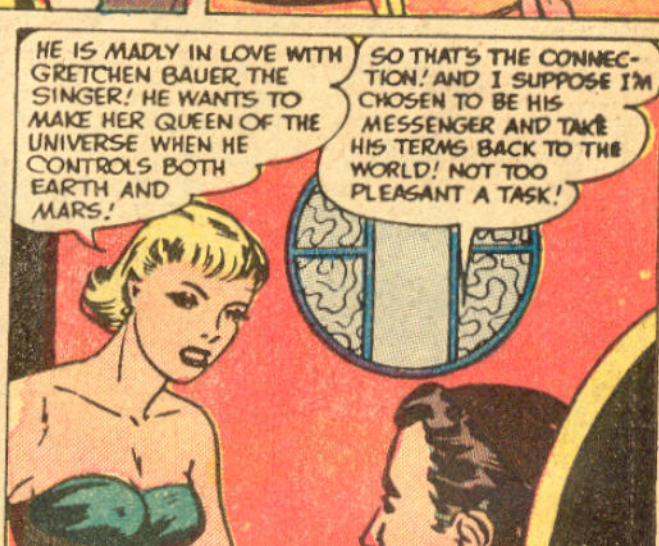
SAY--THE DOCTOR
REALLY **IS**
TAKING CARE
OF ME! WHO
ARE **YOU?**

I AM MARTA DUCLOT,
A REFUGEE THAT
DR. STEFAN TOOK
OUT OF GERMANY
WITH HIM WHEN HE
TRANSPORTED US TO
THIS PLANET! I'VE
BROUGHT YOUR FOOD!



I SUSPECT YOU
DIDN'T COME
ALONG WILLINGLY!
WHAT'S THE
SET-UP
HERE?

I HOPE I CAN TRUST YOU!
DR. STEFAN IS A GENIUS--
WHOSE MENTALITY IS WARPED!
HE PLANS TO CONQUER THE
WORLD WITH THE NUCLEUS OF THE
SO-CALLED GERMAN SUPERMEN HE
HAS BROUGHT TO THIS PLANET!



HE IS MADLY IN LOVE WITH
GRETCHEN BAUER, THE
SINGER! HE WANTS TO
MAKE HER QUEEN OF THE
UNIVERSE WHEN HE
CONTROLS BOTH
EARTH AND
MARS!

SO THAT'S THE CONNE-
CTION! AND I SUPPOSE I'M
CHOSEN TO BE HIS
MESSENGER AND TAKE
HIS TERMS BACK TO THE
WORLD! NOT TOO
PLEASANT A TASK!



DR. STEFAN PLANS TO MAKE AN
EXAMPLE OF YOU! **HE IS GOING**
TO TRANSFORM YOU INTO A
BASE METAL AND SEND YOU
-- LIFELESS-- BACK TO EARTH!
A HORRIBLE EXAMPLE OF HIS
POWER! IF-- I HELP
YOU TO ESCAPE--
WILL YOU TAKE
ME BACK
WITH YOU?

YOU COULDN'T
LOSE ME IF
YOU TRIED,
MARTA!



LATER--

HOW CLUMSY
OF ME! WOULD
YOU--?

OF COURSE,
FRAULEIN MARTA!
PERMIT ME--
AGHR!



QUICK! THIS WAY! PUT THE
HELMET OVER YOUR HEAD!
THERE IS NOT ENOUGH
OXYGEN IN THE
OZONE FOR US
TO BREATHE!
WE'RE GOING
OUTSIDE!

OKAY,
MARTA!
YOU'LL HAVE
TO BRIEF ME
AS WE GO ALONG!





THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT! I HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO ANYMORE OF THOSE BOYS!

COME, JOCK! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME!

DON'T LET ONE OF THOSE PLANTS GET NEAR YOU! THOSE FEELERS HAVE SECRETIONS CAPABLE OF DISSOLVING ANYTHING THEY TOUCH! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE DEVICES THAT DR. STEFAN INVENTED, THE HUMAN BEINGS ON MARS WOULD--



--HAVE BEEN DESTROYED LONG AGO! HE'S MAD BUT HE'S A GENIUS! IF HE SHOULD BE DESTROYED, THE HUMAN COLONY HERE WOULD PERISH! BE CAREFUL NOW-- WE'RE APPROACHING OUTDOOR LAUNCHING SITE NUMBER ONE!

HERE'S WHERE THE CHIPS GO DOWN, KID!



NO, MARTA! I'M SORRY! I CAN'T SHOOT THEM IN THE BACK LIKE THIS! THEY'RE MEN AND THEY DESERVE A FIGHTING CHANCE!

HERE! LET ME ADJUST YOUR WEAPON! THIS WILL PARALYZE THEM TEMPORARILY WHEN ADJUSTED PROPERLY! THAT WILL GIVE US ENOUGH TIME TO GET AWAY!



THAT DOES IT, JOCK! LET'S GO! BY NOW DR. STEFAN MAY HAVE DISCOVERED WE'VE ESCAPED! WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE MARS' GRAVITY PULL BEFORE HE SETS HIS DEACTIVATORS GOING!



SECONDS LATER, INSIDE THE ROCKET SHIP...

WELL, JOCK! THIS IS IT! WE'LL KNOW IN A MATTER OF SECONDS WHAT OUR FATE WILL BE!



HOURS LATER--

THE EARTH! IT LOOKS SO GOOD! I'LL START PREPARING US FOR A LANDING! IF ONLY DR. STEFAN DOESN'T FOLLOW US!

BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT HIM TO DO MARTA!

LATER, ON EARTH--

I HAVE TO REPORT INTO INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS, DARLING! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME, **JUST AS YOU ARE!** THEY MIGHT NOT BELIEVE ME ALONE!

I'LL GO ANYWHERE WITH YOU, JOCK!

AFTER HOURS OF QUESTIONING JOCK AND MARTA FACED ONE MORE HURDLE BEFORE THEY COULD FIND PEACE AND QUIET--

WE'VE LOCATED THE ROCKET SHIP! WE'VE CHECKED YOUR EQUIPMENT, THE WEAPON, EVERYTHING, AND IT ALL ADDS UP TO ONE THING! **WE'VE GOT TO TRAP DR. STEFAN INTO COMING TO THE EARTH BEFORE HE CAN PUT HIS PLAN INTO MOTION!** JOCK, WILL YOU BE THE BAIT?

AND THUS IT CAME ABOUT THAT LIEUTENANT JOCK MACREADY RETURNED TO THE SMALL CABARET ONCE AGAIN TO DEVOTE HIS TIME TO THE GLAMOROUS GRETCHEN BAUER...

YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPETITION, LIEUTENANT! THE DAY BEFORE YOU RETURNED TO ME, I RECEIVED A NOTE FROM DR. HELMUT STEFAN! HE'S COMING TO TAKE ME AWAY!

WHEN?

TONIGHT! AND NOW I MUST DO MY NUMBER! I WILL SING IT HERE FROM THE BAR, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

DID HE THINK HE'D STEAL GRETCHEN FROM ME-- THE FOOL! I'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM MARS TO CLAIM HER!

LIGHTS! SLAM ON THOSE LIGHTS!

GET HIM! IT'S DR. HELMUT STEFAN! GRAB THAT WEAPON!

BANG

HELMUT--MY HELMUT! IT'S TOO LATE!

OH, YOU'RE SAFE, JOCK! I WAS SO AFRAID!

YES--IT'S ALL OVER NOW! AND TO THINK--THOSE HUMANS ON MARS! THEY'LL PERISH WITH THE MAD DOCTOR'S DEATH! **HIS COLONY OF SUPERMEN IS NO MORE!**

THE END

THE GHOSTLY TIGER..

THE party must have been ill-fated from the start, Frank Markham thought.

The survey, which had been planned for the early spring, was held up by official red tape until late in the summer, so that before the journey was a quarter completed the mountain blizzards had overtaken them.

But the crowning disaster had come the evening before, when Loo Fing, who was to act as interpreter and liaison man between the Lama and the Chinese Central Government, and the U. S. Army, had slipped on the trail and had gone tumbling a thousand feet into both cavern and eternity.

Now deep temple bells, whose mournful music echoed and re-echoed from mountain wall to precipice, from precipice to mountain wall, indicated they had come upon a village. Just a nameless village in Tibet, not marked on the map furnished by the Army.

He was a hundred yards ahead of the party and he pressed his body hard against the notch in the steep precipice rising straight above the trail, so that he avoided some of the bitter wind that cut through his sheep-skin jacket as if it were made of seersucker. Looking along the six-foot width of the mountain path, he could see the stooped forms of men with Ronson in the lead. For the first time since Ronson had been sent to him, Markham found him not unwelcome. Ronson knew a smattering of Chinese. Perhaps enough, he thought, to make contact with the priest of the temple where the bells rang.

Yet, when Markham saw Ronson coming closer he shook his head in doubt. Too young, he thought. Too green. And again he cursed the head office that would send out a boy to do a man's job. Ronson should be home in the States, attending frat dances, instead of breaking ground for a commercial

airport in the high table land of the Himalayas. Yet, Markham thought again, there was no other way. The party would go with the boy to the edge of the village. If the reception was friendly they'd keep in hiding. If it looked dangerous for Ronson, the whole bunch would fight it out to a finish.

In the high tower of the temple, so close to the doleful clanging of the bells that others might not hear the voice of the gods as they spoke to his kneeling Eminence, the Great Lama of the village received the higher wisdom, while the tapers of the sacred lights burned low.

At last, rising to his feet, the Great One blessed each single light before he snuffed it out, lest its message of prophecy shine on one less worthy to receive the Word.

In the chamber beneath the tower the priests of the village fell before the Great One to hear what the gods had directed. The words of the Great Lama thundered vibrantly.

"It is said. The Word is spoken. While the chimes ring our Queen is gone: While the chimes ring our Queen is come. Welcome to the Queen whom ye all have seen. The new Queen who is young, but is without a king for her own. It is said, the New King shall be first to enter the village from the mountain trail that comes from the south. There shall be the king. Go stand and wait and welcome him."

Having been assured that Ronson's welcome had been friendly, Markham ordered the pitching of camp on the village's outskirts. Here, sheltered behind a ledge of overhanging rock, he had pitched his tent. Here he had set up the short-wave radio. Already he had contacted the Army base. The clipped voice of Major Stern had said: "We're about a hundred miles northeast of M

you. We'll send scouts out to meet your party. The village is friendly, but extremely superstitious. Feel them out slowly or you may find yourself wound up in a tangle of tribal customs."

Markham checked his watch and scowled. The Major's words rang through his mind. Confound it, Ronson should have been back hours ago! What could the fool be doing there so long? Just then he heard movement outside. He grasped his flashlight from the stone where he had laid it. His eyes became narrow slits.

Ronson stood in the tent opening. Draped from his shoulders hung a robe of white ermine. Beside him stood a young woman, also ermine-robed. Exotic she was, with all the mystery of the Orient, and all of its savagery. But it was her eyes, amber like the eyes of a wild animal, and her hair, pure silver, hanging to her waist that drew his attention.

"Some welcome," grinned Ronson. "They put me through some kind of ceremony. Then gave me this honey to entertain me." Ronson looked down at the child-like face turned toward his. "I don't know your name, honey. Tell the man what it is!" The girl smiled at Ronson, but did not speak.

Markham swore. "You fool!" he gasped. "Do you know what you've done? You've gone and got yourself married to this child!"

Ronson's jaw dropped. "Holy smoke! Now what do I do?"

"Send her back!" snapped Markham. "We're pulling stakes tonight. I'll radio the Army Base to send us reinforcements! Hope on your lucky stars, Ronson, that we can avoid these natives till help arrives!"

It had been a harrowing time of continuous flight. By radio Markham learned that the army and his party would meet by the following noon. Now he felt they could rest.

Ronson shook his head, shivering by the low fire. "Did you ever see such hair, Markham?" he asked.

Markham shrugged. "I understand there is a mineral in the springs here that affects some natives and animals like that."

His words were clipped short by the crashing of brush and the wild snarls of a beast. Before Markham could reach his rifle a yellow streak flew through the air. Ronson screamed. Markham grasped the knife in his belt and sprang upon the savage killer. The huge paw of the Mountain tiger struck, sent Markham skidding across the snow. The others of the party sprang to action. Rifles cracked. The great beast lay dead.

Ronson lay winded from the weight of the beast's first rush. Half conscious, he groaned, "It was the Queen! They were her eyes!"

Markham looked down. "Make a bed for him," he said. "Then we'll skin this beast. It will make a rug for my den back in the States . . . if I ever reach there again."

Ronson was all right the next morning. Markham was stiff and had to dress the deep claw marks where the paw had struck his back. But, even so, camp was broken up early in spite of it. "I skinned that beast last night," Markham said, "and stretched it around a tree. Help me take it down, Ronson."

Ronson shuddered visibly, but he tossed Markham. Suddenly, beyond camp Ronson let out a scream, like the scream of the night before. White as a ghost, he pointed to the tree. Then he went berserk completely and ran screaming back to camp.

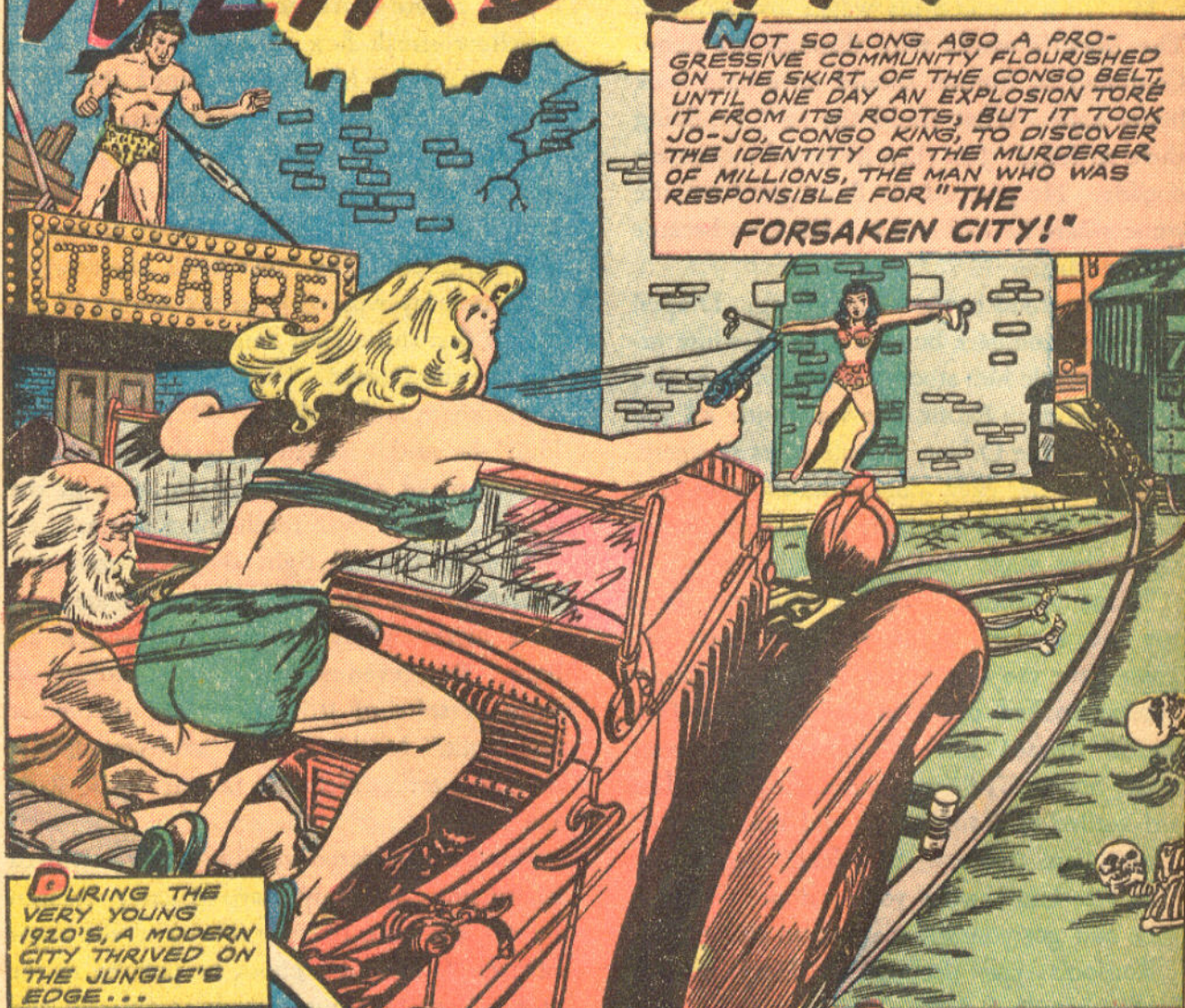
Markham looked at the skin. Where the night before the beast had been a tiger, now the coat was silver, as silver as the hair of the Queen Ronson had married.

Markham never did get over the loss of the skin. "Finest hide I ever saw," he began at Army Base. "They say the minerals in the springs here . . ."

"Shut up, Markham," the sergeant said, "Ronson's around here somewhere and you know he'll never believe you."

WEIRD CITY..

NOT SO LONG AGO A PROGRESSIVE COMMUNITY FLOURISHED ON THE SKIRT OF THE CONGO BELT, UNTIL ONE DAY AN EXPLOSION TORE IT FROM ITS ROOTS, BUT IT TOOK JO-JO, CONGO KING, TO DISCOVER THE IDENTITY OF THE MURDERER OF MILLIONS, THE MAN WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR "THE FORSAKEN CITY!"

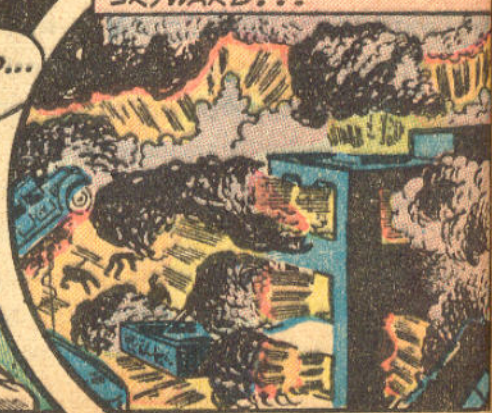


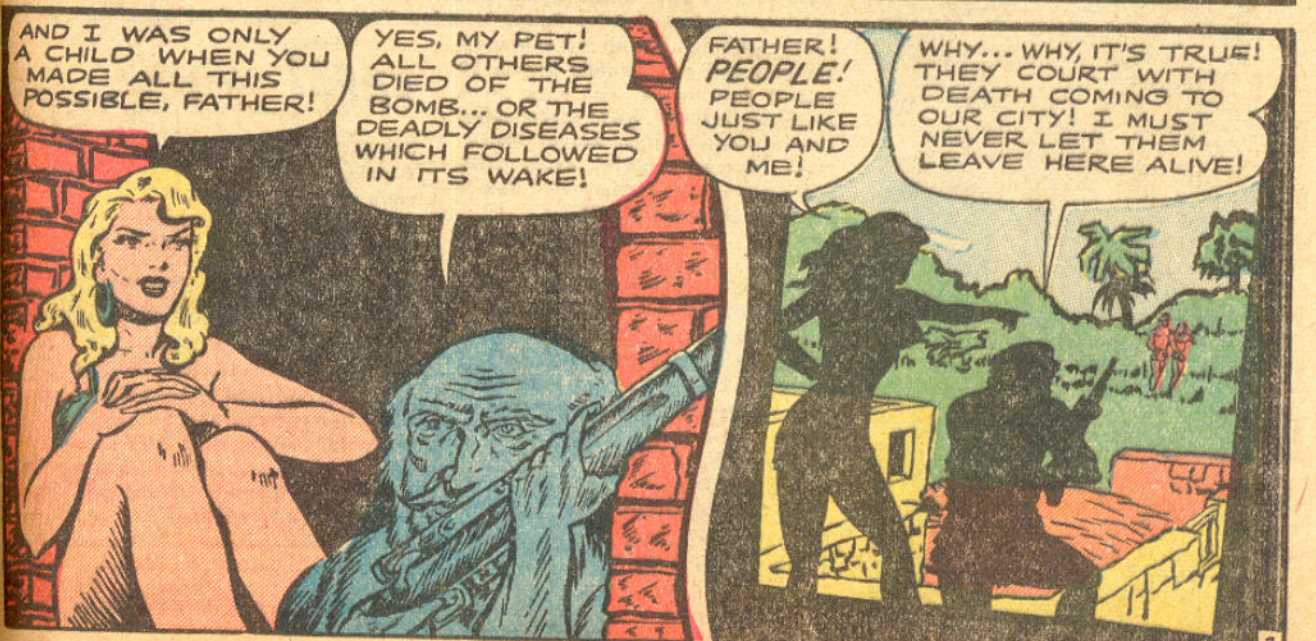
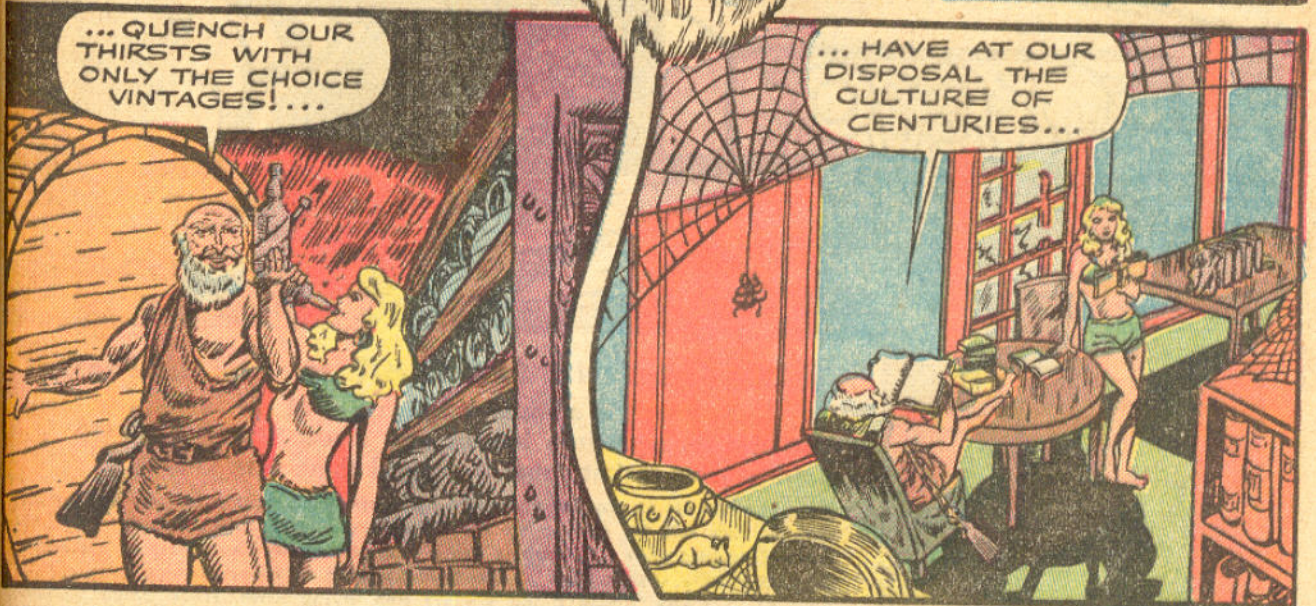
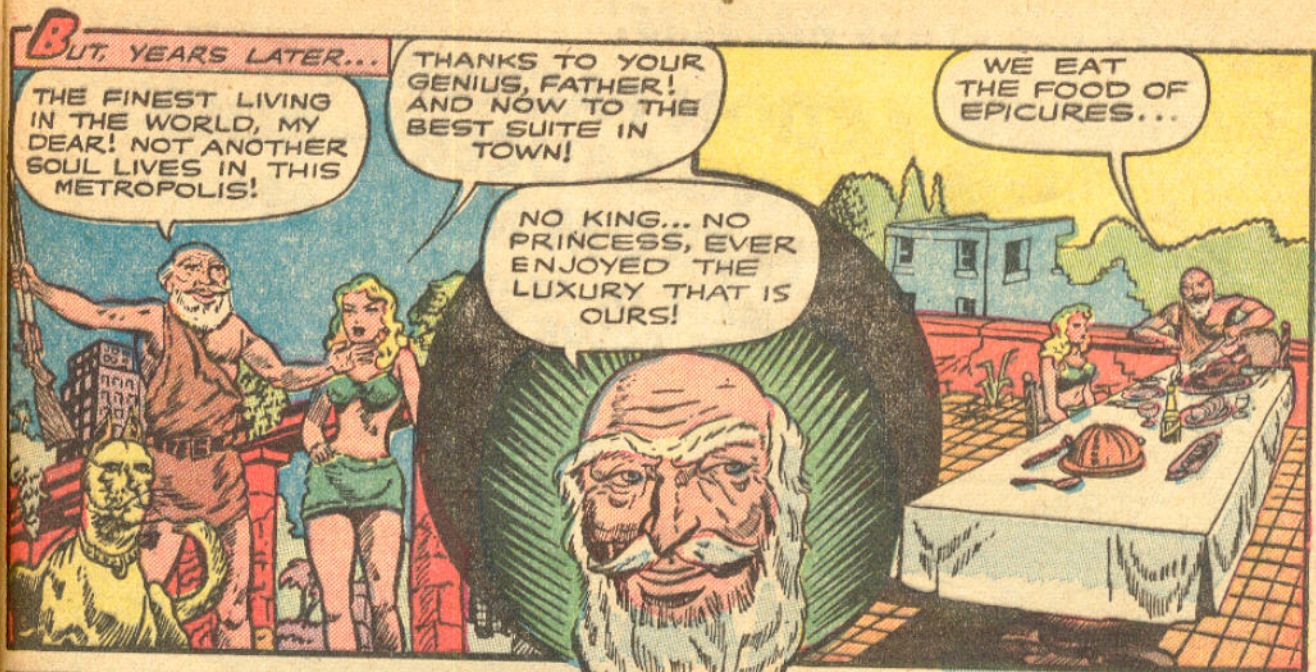
DURING THE VERY YOUNG 1920'S, A MODERN CITY THRIVED ON THE JUNGLE'S EDGE...

BUT IN THIS FAIR CITY A SCIENTIST WAS WORKING DAY AND NIGHT ON AN EXPERIMENT THAT TO HIM WAS AN OBSESSION...

BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG... THE RESEARCH PROVED DISASTROUS... THE SLIP OF HIS FINGERS SENT AN ENTIRE CITY SKYWARD...

AT LAST! AFTER THESE ANXIOUS YEARS! COMPLETED... PERFECTED!





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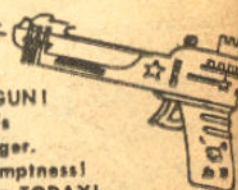
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Disc • 2 Rocket Ships • 1 Set Fuel
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AMAZING NEW PLANS for hours of constructive fun and leisure. A Brand New Make-It-Yourself Treasury of projects you'll build and use.

VALUES GALORE! Each page a separate and complete item. The simplified blueprints and diagrams would cost many dollars to buy individually. **EVERY FASCINATING** project is accompanied by detailed step-by-step instructions in simple every-day language. And you'll love the wealth of to-the-point illustrative material! We've brought these plans together for you in one exciting volume to give you the thrill and satisfaction of building your own projects with your own hands . . . 101 wonderful things that would be costly and difficult to buy.

CONSTRUCTIVE PROJECTS FOR EVERYONE to go with every hobby and interest. You'll find model crafts, arts and crafts, boats, games, mobile crafts, pet crafts, science and mechanics, sport crafts, western and camp crafts . . . with many enjoyable projects under each of these headings.

SAVE MONEY! Build your own household equipment, cameras, boats, toys and gifts . . . all with your own distinctively personal touch. Yes, gift ideas are a clink when you have a copy of 101 THINGS-TO-MAKE-AND-PLAY. You'll be so proud of the products you've made, receive satisfying compliments from friends and relatives, and you'll have so much fun working on them.

EASY TO DO . . . the 101 THINGS with inexpensive, easily obtainable materials. You'll do wonders with wood, cloth, metal, leather, paper, and plastics. As you become more experienced and acquire more KNOW HOW, you'll find new uses for scraps of wood, cloth and metal that you'd ordinarily discard.

FUN FOR ALL . . . for the family or your club on a rainy day or evening at home to work and play together with the 101 THINGS. And there are dozens of educational and cultural values too! Why, the plans for the Kinoloom painting press alone, are worth double the price of this book! And why not surprise the children with a backyard playground or a garage gymnasium? The 101 THINGS will keep boys and girls busy and happy when school work is done and mother and dad busy too! There are so many things everyone will want to make.

ILLUSTRATED & SIMPLIFIED

IDEAL FOR GIFTS!

A NEW MAKE-IT-YOURSELF TREASURY OF THE FOLLOWING PLANS:

MODEL CRAFTS

AIR RACE
A RIVER BOAT
CANNON
CIRCUS TOYS
FLYING FISH KITE
FLYING TRAPEZE
FLYING TRACTOR
GRAB BAG
JEEP
KURV-KITE
STEAM SHOVEL
TOY CHARIOT
TANK
TRACTOR
TUNNEL

ARTS & CRAFTS

CAMERA CASE
CLOTHES CLOSET
CONCH HORN
GLAMOUR GADGETS
GOURD CRAFT
HOUSEHOLD OBJECTS
LIGHTHOUSE NIGHT LAMP
PAPIER-MACHE MASKS
PIRATE'S DEN
SHIP-IN-A BOTTLE
TRAIN BOOK ENDS

BOATS

AERO BOAT
ICE BOAT
MIDGHT CANOE
PONTON RAFT
SAILBOAT
SCHOONER

GAMES

ALL-PURPOSE GAME BOARD
BASEBALL GAME
CYCLONE SPINNER
DART GAME
FLIPPO
HOME SKREENO
HORSE RACING
RINGER GAMES
SET-UP TARGET
WANDERING TOP

MOBILE CRAFTS

BIKE TRAILER
BOBLED
DRAG BRAKE
JEEP

SKATE SAIL
SKATE SKOOTER
SNOW SLED
SOAP BOX SPEEDER
SUPER SCOOTER

PET CRAFTS

AQUARIUM
BIRD HOUSES
DOG HARNESS
WILD LIFE FEEDERS
WILD LIFE SHELTERS

SCIENCE & MECHANICS

AERO-PHONES
AERO-TRAINER
AIR-X-PRESS CARRIER
FINGERPRINT FILE
HECTOGRAPH PRINTER
KINOLOOM PRINTING PRESS
MICROSCOPE
MOVING TARGET
PINHOLE CAMERA
PLANK TRAINER
SEA-SCOPE
SNOW CATARULT
SNOW PERISCOPE
WEATHER BUREAU
WEATHER VANE

SPORT CRAFTS

JACK YARD PLAYGROUND
JACK BOX
GARAGE GYM
GYMNASIUM
PING-PONG TABLE
SNOWSHOES
STILTS
TURKEY CALL

WESTERN & CAMP CRAFTS

CAMPFIRE OVEN
COVERED WAGON TENT
INDIAN HEAD-DESS
LOG CABIN
MEDICINE MAN
ROPE LADDER
RUSTIC BENCH
SIGNALS
TENTS
TEPEE
TEPEE TENT
TOTIM POLE
TRAPPERS ROUGH BED
TREE HUT

CROYDON PUBLICATIONS—Dept. 5
2 EAST 45th ST., NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I enclose \$_____ (at \$1 per set) in cash or check (as C.O.D.) for 101 THINGS-TO-MAKE-AND-PLAY.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

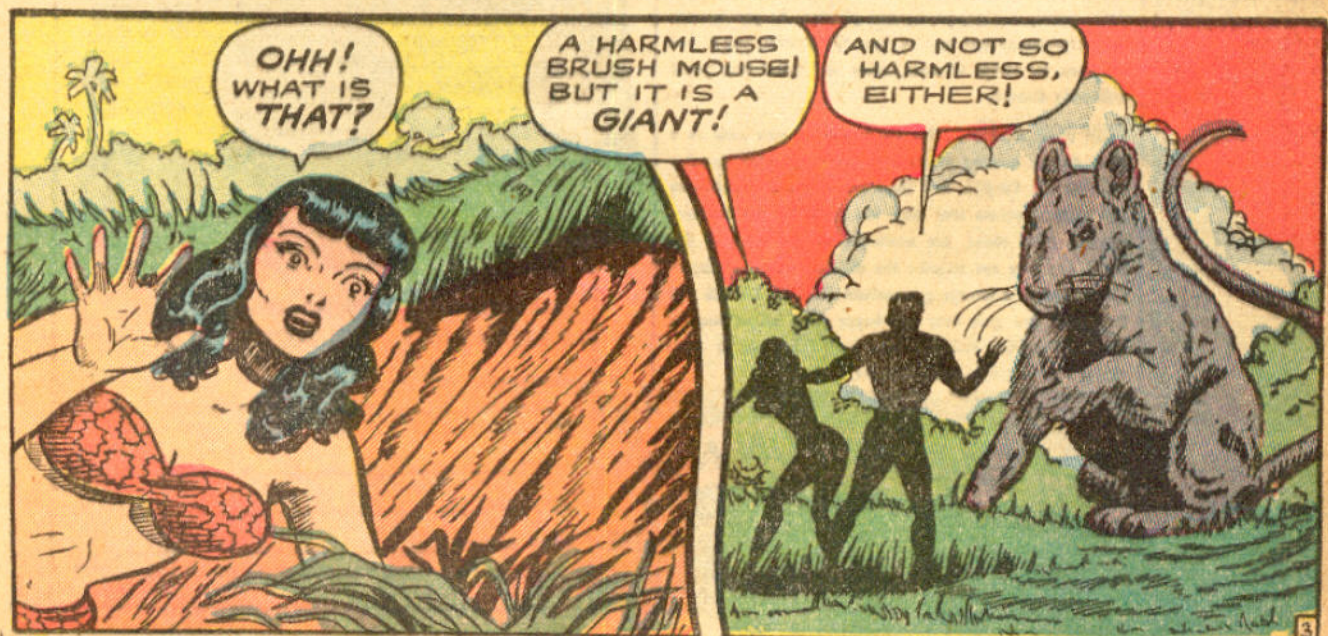
CITY & ZONE _____ STATE _____

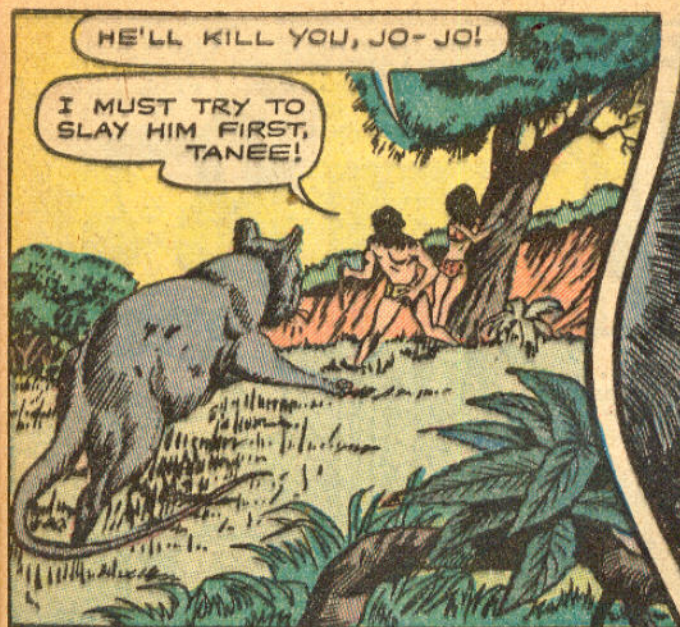
Money Back If Not Satisfied After 5 Days' Trial

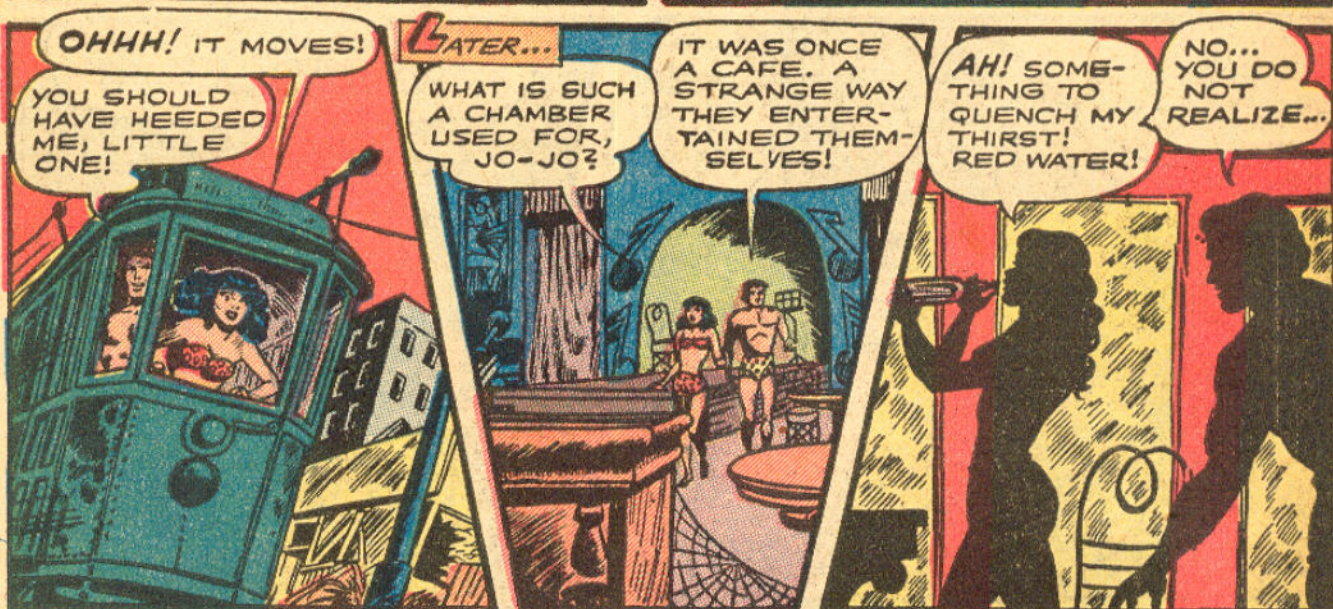
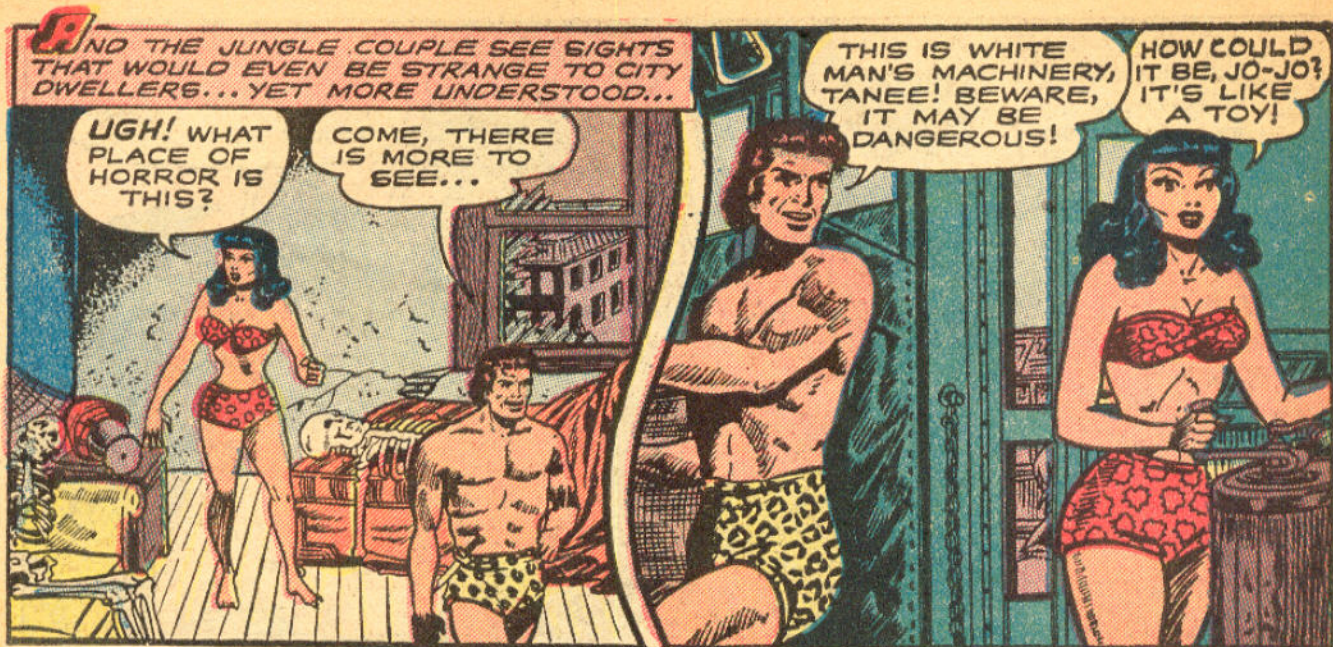
RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!

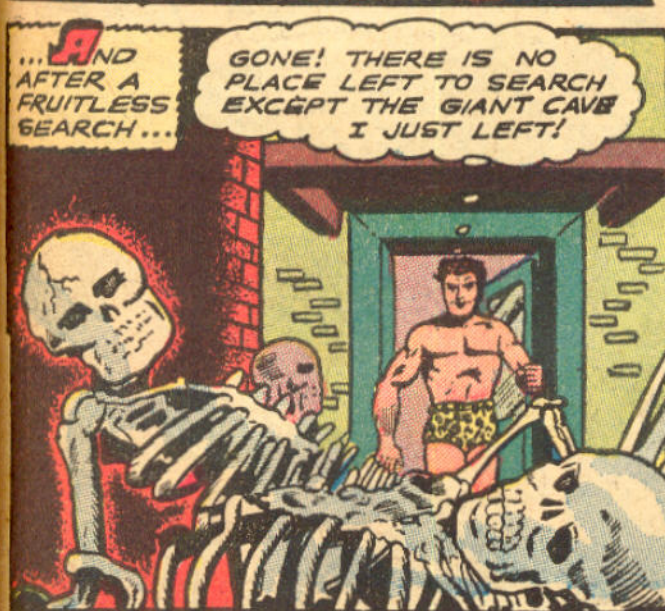
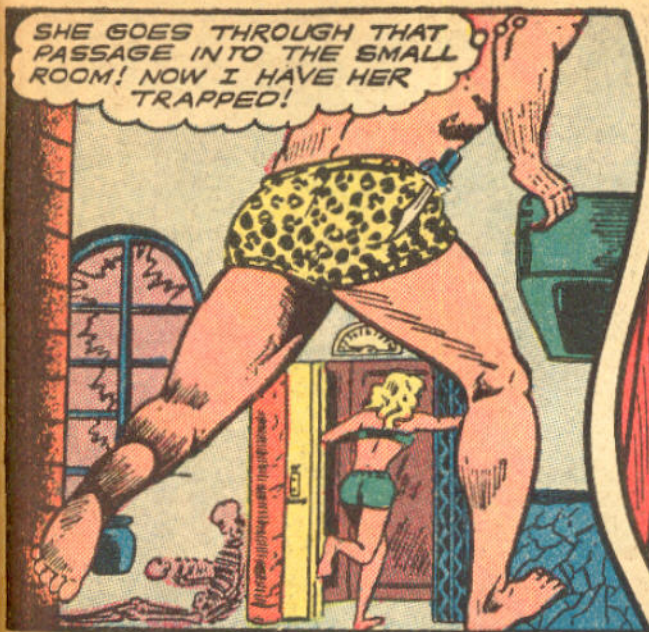
Soap Box SPEEDER
GYMNASIUM
XTEEPER
BUILD THIS FOR THE JEEP
PINHOLE CAMERA
YOU American Inc HEADRE
SEA-SCOPE
BUILD THIS TRE-HUT
RUSTIC BENCH
MICROSCOPE
HORSE RACING GAME
TRACTOR MODEL
JEEP CAR
PAPIER MACHE

HOW MAKE TANK MAKE THIS GAME MOONIES
ALL-PURPOSE GAME BOARD
LINOLEUM BL PRINTING PRESS









YOU ARE FAST, HUNGRY
ONES, BUT I'VE BEEN
MATCHED WITH JUNGLE
BEASTS MORE FIERCE!

THERE IS ALWAYS A WAY
TO FIGHT OFF A PACK!
THIS IS THE FASTEST!

WITH THEIR
LEADER DEAD,
THEY FLEE!
COWARDS AT
HEART!

IT MAY WELL BE
THAT THEY WILL LEAD
ME TO THEIR MASTER...
AND POOR TANEE!

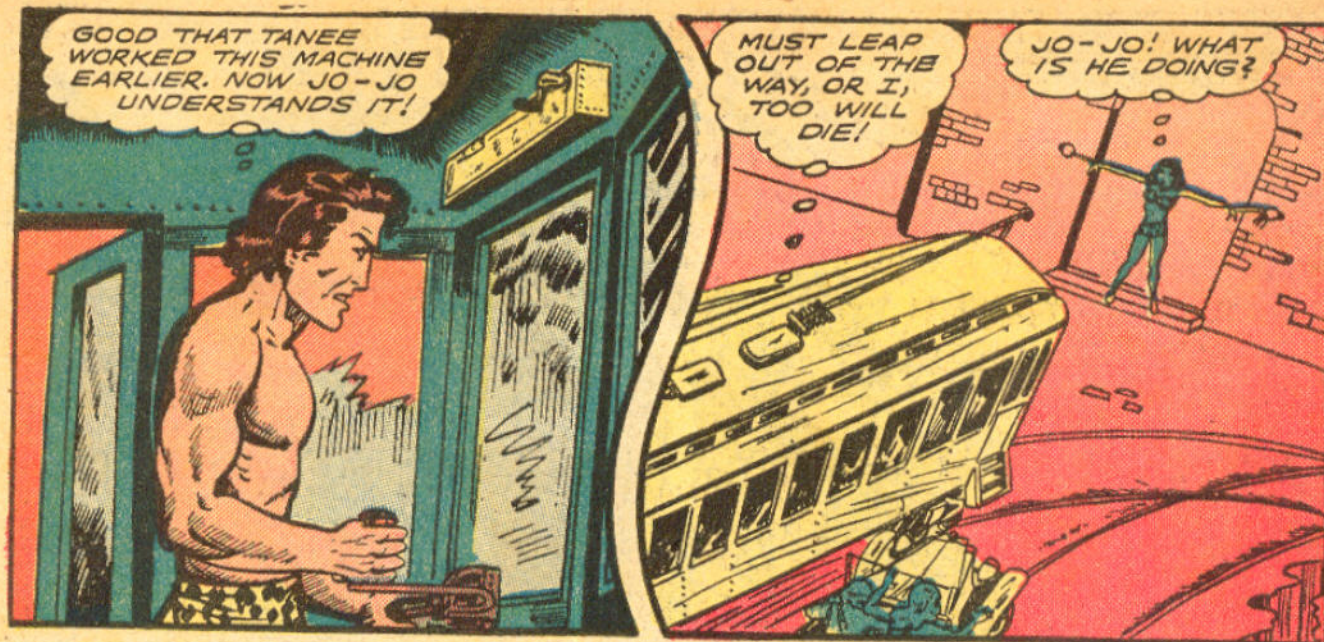
AH! I WAS RIGHT!
THIS PLACE IS NOT TOO
UNLIKE MY JUNGLE AT
THAT... I CAN STILL
ATTACK BY
SURPRISE
LEAPS!

AIEE! THEY PLAN TO
CRUSH TANEE! I MUST
WORK FAST IF I WOULD
SAVE HER! THESE PEOPLE
ARE WORSE THAN THEIR
MAD DOGS!

GOOD THAT TANEER WORKED THIS MACHINE EARLIER. NOW JO-JO UNDERSTANDS IT!

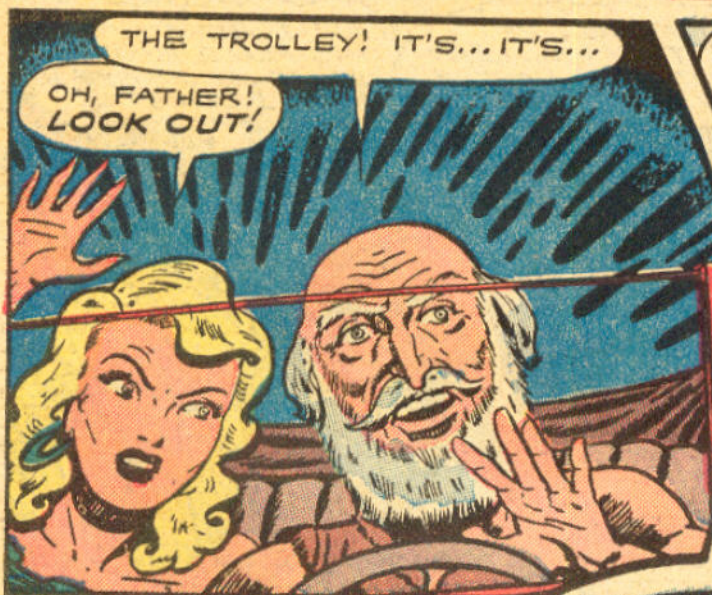
MUST LEAP OUT OF THE WAY, OR I, TOO WILL DIE!

JO-JO! WHAT IS HE DOING?

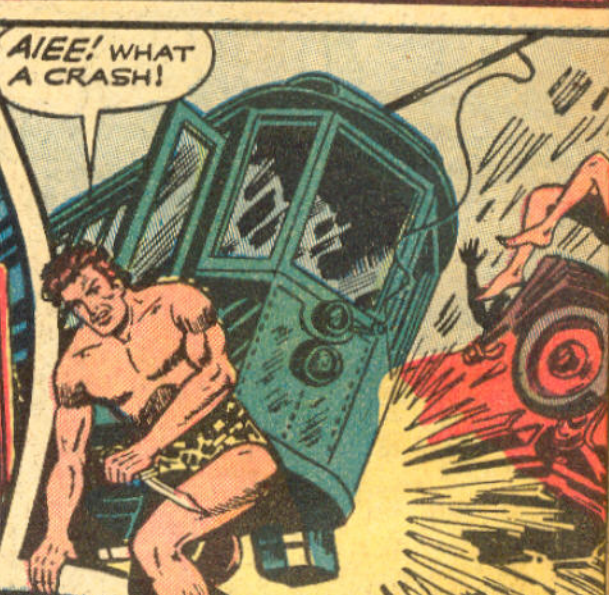


THE TROLLEY! IT'S...IT'S...

OH, FATHER! LOOK OUT!



AIEE! WHAT A CRASH!



HURRY, TANEER, I HAVE SET THE THUNDER BOMB SO THAT IT WILL EXPLODE SHORTLY!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I STILL LIVE! THOSE PEOPLE... THEY MUST HAVE BRAIN FEVER!



SAY NOTHING OF OUR EXPERIENCE TO THE MEMBERS OF OUR TRIBE, LITTLE ONE! WE MUST PRETEND THERE NEVER WAS SUCH A PLACE AS THE EVIL, FORSAKEN CITY!

The End

MR. TV OWNER!

Stop TV Interference At Once And Stop It—For Good!

An amazing no-risk challenge to every set owner who is tired of paying
\$5-\$10-\$15 for THE SAME TV REPAIRS . . . OVER AND OVER AGAIN!

Do you know that 95% of the wavy lines, streaks, zags, distortions, picture roll, flutters, and snow that ruins your TV viewing are not caused by your set at all? That they cannot be eliminated by your repairman, no matter how good he is! That they cannot be prevented by your antenna, no matter how powerful it is!

Yes, 95% of your costly television troubles are caused by electronic TV interference from the outside. And the only way to permanently remove that interference is to **BLOCK IT OUT**, before it even reaches your set—in exactly the same way sunlight glare is blocked out by sun glasses, before it reaches your eyes.

This is exactly what a revolutionary new TV invention—the **TELERON TV WAVE TRAP** (Pat. Pend.)—does for your set. This amazing "Interference Eliminator" actually eliminates the 6 most aggravating forms of interference, before they can reach your set. It actually strengthens your reception on all channels—even in poor reception areas.

WHICH OF THESE 6 TV HEADACHES DO YOU WANT TO REMOVE FOR GOOD?

WAVY LINES

— Caused by airplane flying as much as 15 miles away from your home. Mr. Os-

CAR HOLDEN of New York City writes: "My **TELERON WAVE TRAP** eliminates 95% of all wavy lines within 15 minutes after I clipped it on my set."

DISTORTION

— Caused by outside telephone lines up to 11 miles away from your home . . .

or by other neighborhood TV sets and antennas that compete with your set for the same channel.

TELERON WAVE TRAP eliminates 93% of all this interference **BEFORE IT REACHES YOUR SET.**



S N O W — Caused by constantly running electrical appliances in your home—such as refrigerators and oil burners. Mr. M. CAINE of Chicago, Ill. reports: "I live in a big apartment house where there's plenty of electrical interference. But since I clipped a **TELERON WAVE TRAP** on my set I haven't been bothered once by snow."



BORER EFFECT — Caused by doctor's diathermy machine—or amateur radio operator as much as 3 miles away from your home.

Mr. WILLIAM BENTLEY of Los Angeles writes: "My family couldn't go through a night of TV viewing without getting terrific TV interference from a hospital about 2 miles away. Then I heard about the **TELERON WAVE TRAP**. I tried it. And now, 6 months later I have only been bothered once by those diathermy machines in that hospital."



STREAKS — Caused by car ignitions, trucks or busses up to 2½ miles away from your home . . . or by neon signs, doorbells, electric toasters, broilers, radios and phonographs within 1 mile of your home.

TELERON WAVE TRAP eliminates 98% of all this in-

terference **BEFORE IT REACHES YOUR SET.**



TV STATIC — Caused by atmospheric conditions up to 5 full miles away from your home.

TELERON WAVE TRAP eliminates 95% of all this irritating interference **BEFORE IT REACHES YOUR SET.**

MOVIE-CLEAR RECEPTION 365 DAYS A YEAR!

Send for your **TELERON WAVE TRAP** today. Send no money. When your **TELERON WAVE TRAP** arrives simply clip it on the back of your set. It takes only 30 seconds—you need no special tools, no training. And it fits every set made since 1947—no matter what the brand, style or year. See for yourself how this amazing invention gives you sharp, clear pictures. How it adds new life to your picture even in fringe areas—even in weak reception zones—even on channels you could hardly pick up before.

HERE'S PROOF—TEST IT IN YOUR OWN HOME! AT OUR RISK!

If you order your **TELERON TV WAVE TRAP** today, you do not pay the \$5 that 50,000 other TV owners paid—you deposit only \$2.98 with the postman. If after you clip this amazing **TELERON WAVE TRAP** on your set, you are not getting perfect movie-clear reception—please return for full money back! *You try it at our risk—you do not buy it until you are 100% satisfied. ORDER TODAY AND SAVE \$2!*

ORDER TODAY AND SAVE \$2! MAIL COUPON NOW! Dept. SC-5
TELERON TV WAVE TRAP, 400 MADISON AVE., N.Y. 17

Please send me the TV WAVE TRAP immediately, at \$2.98, plus C.O.D. postage. I understand that satisfaction is guaranteed 100%.

Name.....
(Please Print)

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order. **SAVE MORE!** Send \$3.00 with coupon. We pay all postage charges. Same Money-Back Guarantee.

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Up to **5 lbs.** a Week With **Dr. Phillips Plan**

Reduce to a slimmer more graceful figure the way Dr. Phillips recommends—without starving—without missing a single meal! Here for you Now—a scientific way which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish—or you pay nothing! No Drugs, No Starvation, No Exercises or Laxatives. The Amazing thing is that it is so easy to follow—simple and safe to lose those ugly, fatty bulges. Each and every week you lose pounds safely until you reach the weight that most becomes you. Now at last you have the doctors' new modern way to reduce—To acquire that dreamed about silhouette, an improved slimmer, exciting more graceful figure. Simply chew delicious improved Formula Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Chewing Gum and follow Dr. Phillips Plan. This wholesome, tasty delicious Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains Hexitol, *reduces* appetite and is sugar free. Hexitol is a new discovery and contains no fat and no available carbohydrates. Enjoy chewing this delicious gum and reduce with Dr. Phillips Plan. Try it for 12 days, then step on the scale. You'll hardly believe your eyes. Good for men too.

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Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money-order. You will receive a 12 day supply of KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM (improved Formula), and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan postage prepaid.

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☐ Send me Special 24-day supply and FREE 12 day package for \$2.00. I understand that if I am not delighted with KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan, I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL — MAIL COUPON NOW!

